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Poetry.

For the BLADE.

JOHNNY RICH.

A Farm Ballad.

BY WILL. M. CARLETON.

Raise the light a little, Jim,
For it's getting rather dim,
And with such a storm a howlin,' 'twill not do to douse the glim;
Hustle down the curtains Lu.;
Poke the fire a little, Su.;
This is somethin' of a flurry, mother; somethin' of a —— whew!

Goodness gracious! how it pours!
How it beats ag'in' the doors!
You will have a hard one, Jimmy, when you go to do the chores!
Do not over feed the gray;
Give a plenty to the bay;
And be careful with your lantern when you go among the hay.

See the horses have a bed,
When you've got 'em fairly fed;
Feed the cows that's in the stable, and the sheep that's in the shed;
Give the spotted cow some meal,
Where the brindle cannot steal;
For she's greedy as a porker, and as slipp'ry as an eel.

Hang your lantern by the ring,
On a nail, or on a string;
For the Durham calf'll butt it, if there's any sue a thing;
He's a handsome one to see,
And a knowin' one is he;
I stooped over t'other morning, and he up and went for me!

Rover thinks he hears a noise!
Just keep still a minute, boys;
Nellie, hold your tongue a second, and be silent with your toys.
Stop that barkin,' now, you whelp,
Or I'll kick you till you yelp!
Yes, I hear it: 'tis somebody that is callin' out for help.

Get the lantern, Jim and Tom,
Mother, keep the babies calm,
And we'll follow up that hollo, and we'll see where it is from.
'Tis a hairy sort of night,
For a man to face and fight;
And the wind is blowin'—hang it! Jimmy, bring another light!

* * * * * * *

Ah! 'twas you then, Johnny Rich,
Yelling out at such a pitch,
For a decent man to help you, while you fell into the ditch.
'Tisn't quite the thing to say;
But we ought to've let you lay,
While your drunken carcass died a drinkin' water anyway.

And to see you on my floor,
And to hear the way you snore,
Now we've lugged you under shelter, and the danger all is o'er.
(And you lie there, quite resigned,
Whiskey-deaf, and whisky-blind;)
And it will not hurt your feelins,' so I guess I'll free my mind.

Do you mind, you thievin' dunce,
How you robbed my orchard, once,
Takin' all the biggest apples, leavin' all the littlest runts?
Do you mind my melon-patch?
How you gobbled the whole batch,
Stacked the vines, and sliced the greenest melons, just to raise the scratch?

Do you think, you drunken wag,
It was anything to brag,
To be cornered in my hen-roost, with two pullets in a bag?
You are used to dirty dens;
You have often slept in pens;
I've a mind to take you out there now, and roost you with the hens!

Do you call to mind with me,
How one night you and your three
Took my wagon all to pieces for to hang it on a tree?
How you hung it up, you eels,
Straight and steady, by the wheels?
I've a mind to take you out there now, and hang you by your heels!

How, the Fourth of last July,
When you got a little high,
You went back to Wilson's counter, when you thought he wasn't nigh?
How he heard some specie chink,
And was on you, in a wink;
And you promised if he'd hush it, that you nevermore would drink?

Do you mind our temperance hall?
How you're always sure to call,
And recount your reformation with the biggest speech of all?
How you talk, and how you sing,
That the pledge is just the thing—
How you sign it every Winter, and then smash it every Spring?

Do you mind how Jennie Green
Was as happy as a queen,
When you walked with her on Sunday, looking sober, straight, and clean?
How she cried out half her sight,
When you staggered by, next night,
Twice as dirty as a serpent, and a hundred times as tight?

How our hearts with pleasure warmed,
When your mother, though it stormed,
Run up here one day to tell us that you truly had reformed?
How that very self same day,
When upon her homeward way,
She run on you, where you'd hidden, full three quarters o'er the bay?

Oh you little whiskey-keg!
Oh you horrid little egg!
You're goin' to destruction, with your swiftest foot and leg!
I've a mind to take you out
Underneath the water-spout,
Just to rinse you up a little, so you'll know what you're about!

But you've got a handsome eye,
And, although I can't tell why,
Somethin' somewhere in you always lets you get another try;
So, for all that I have said,
I'll not douse you, but instead,
I will strip you, I will rub you, I will put you into bed!

HILLSDALE, Mich.

Original Story.

Written for the TOLEDO BLADE.

Was She Right or Wrong?

BY JOHN BRENT.

From that day a total change came over the character of Hilda Stone. You would never have known her for the gentle, dutiful little Hilda Esterwald. One thought came to be uppermost in her soul, one thought which she never forgot day or night,—the thought that she was tied for life to the clownish husband who had lied to her. At home she was openly contemptuous to him.

A strange, new social fascination seemed to develop in her, and she became a brilliant, fashionable woman of society. She was insanely extravagant. No lady of honor at a royal court possessed more magnificent robes and jewels than Hilda took to wearing. Fearfully long bills began to come in to John Stone, but he always paid them without a word. Hilda seemed madly bent on spending the last penny of Lady Theresa's princely fortune. Her associates were of the wild, reckless school which quiet, respectable folks always shake their heads at, and Hilda was among the most reckless of them all.—Arria sometimes thought her mother was going crazy, and I don't know but she was. At any rate she seemed determined to bring John Stone down to beggary.

John Stone made no attempt to remonstrate with or oppose her. He never spoke an unkind word to her, never once. He even sought to carry out her every wish, to gratify every whim. The brilliant, elegant woman seemed the queen to whom he was the humble serf. He was completely cut down before her.—And I don't know but John Stone was the better of the two then. By and by he took to strong drink, all too too often the refuge of coarse natures and uncultured minds. People began to say that John Stone was going to sticks. And so he was. Things could not go on forever in this way. Such reckless, mad extravagance on the part of both husband and wife could not help at last touching the bottom of even a princely fortune.

Then another change.

Hilda caught a violent cold one evening, from imprudent exposure. It resulted in pneumonia, and Hilda Esterwald died. At first when the fever came on, she was delirious, then she became quite unconscious, and finally she fell into a sort of stupor, and lay so till she breathed her last. John Stone buried her with all possible pomp and ceremony, and placed a magnificent monument to the memory of "Hilda Elizabeth Hunyady Esterwald, daughter of Paul and Lady Theresa Esterwald, of ——county, Hungary, and beloved wife of John Stone."

After that John Stone drank and gambled more deeply than ever, and came nearer than ever to the bottom of the princely fortune.

CHAPTER V.

CHANGE THE LAST.

John Stone fell sick.

He refused to call a doctor. He might have lived and been a healthy man thirty years longer, but the drink and reckless living had made inroads upon him which the life-force could not resist. One day he called Arria to his bedside. He talked to her a long time, and told her the story of his life. He said that years ago he had been a stage-driver, poor and discontented. One day a Hungarian family had traveled in his stage to Y——. They were father, mother and daughter, the latter a girl about fourteen. At the same time there happened to be traveling to Y—— an Englishman, who presently proved to be an old friend of the Hungarian gentleman. They had known each other and been intimate friends in England, and met accidentally on John Stone's stage. They rode outside, on the driver's seat, for air. The Hungarian gentleman was Count Paul Esterwald. And then and there John Stone heard the whole singular history of the Esterwald family. Something, John Stone did not remember what, brought the matter up, and at the request of his friend, Count Paul told the story, all the particulars of it, even to the maiden name of his wife, Theresa Warloff. He mentioned, too that by just right, there was most likely a fine fortune awaiting Lady Theresa in Hungary, only for the sake of the Austrian captain who had saved Count Paul's life, they dare not reveal themselves; not yet, at least, and dare not take any steps to secure the fortune. It was very hard to bear, and Count Paul bitterly lamented his poverty, and the hard lot in life of Lady Theresa. He meant to try his fortune now in Philadelphia; if he met with no better success there, then he would go West, to C., probably. All this Count Paul narrated at length, quite unknowing that he had another listener than his English friend. But he had another listener, an eager one. That was John Stone, and John Stone had a retentive memory. He remembered the whole curious history, even to the name of Theresa Warloff. And even then it came into his head that possibly he might make his knowledge useful to himself, in some way.

Nearly two years after that, he found the piece of newspaper on the floor, and again it came into his head that he might make the history of Theresa Warloff useful in furthering his own fortunes, somehow. He had not thought to marry Hilda at first. He wished that he had never thought of it at all. But it was too late in the day to cry about that now. He had always hated to work, always wanted to be a gentleman—leastways to live like one, and the temptation to raise himself at one step from his humble rank in life, had proved too strong. He was sorry now that he had done it, though. It was wicked. He had not been a good man in his day. Hilda never would have married him if she had known she was heiress to a great fortune, never in the world. She would have waited for some one of her own kind, and John Stone knew it full well when he kept the news from her. But in the long run there was no gain in deception. Cover up their evil doing as they might, people always told on themselves at last. Murder always would out. He had lived safe from detection for seventeen years, and at last was found out by his fatal oversight in not destroying that little bit of paper.—Who would have dreamed the woman ever would find that?

But there was something worse yet to be told, and Arria must know it. It was likely Arria believed there would be a handsome slice of property for her after her father died. If she believed that, she was badly mistaken. There would be scarcely more than enough to bury her father. He was sorry for it, but he and her mother had spent it all. He had not been a good man in his day, as he said, nor a wise one. He had gambled away enough money in the last six months, to keep his daughter her lifetime. He was sorry for that, too, but Arria must be told what sort of a poor devil she had for a father. However, she would not be troubled with him much longer now. He believed he would be dead before many days, and he was glad of it. After he was dead, and his daughter had given him a decent burial—he wanted that, he said, though he did not deserve it—after that, she must go to the only person who would be a friend to her on earth. That was her aunt Rebecca Stone. He had not done his duty by Rebecca, nor his old parents; had never done his duty by any one in the world, in truth, but for all that, Rebecca Stone would give a home to her only brother's only child. Arria must go to Aunt Rebecca, after all was over. And one last charge he wished to give her, and he wished her to remember it as the dying words of her father, who had never done his duty by anybody. And here John Stone paused a long time, for he was tired and out of breath. After he had rested awhile, he smiled a little, and said feebly:

"Don't be selfish, my daughter, and never deceive anybody."

And Arria cried bitterly, and promised everything he asked her.

Two days later John Stone died. His estate was found to be insolvent. Hilda and John Stone had indeed spent all their wealth, and Arria was penniless. Lady Theresa's princely fortune had melted away like frostwork—vanished like the phantom bags of gold which we clutch in our dreams. Arria passed from wealth to beggary.

After her father was buried, the poor, homeless child started on her journey eastward, to her Aunt Rebecca, carrying with her as the sole legacy of her father, the remembrance of his parting words:

"Don't be selfish; and never deceive anybody.'

CHAPTER VI.

THE PAGE FARM.

"She is an old maid, with a Roman nose, a red head, and a pet cat named Old Scratch."

"Is—is, she cross-tempered?" asked Arria, timidly.

"You've hit it," said the strange woman decidedly.

"Does she live alone by herself with her cat?" asked the poor child.

"No, she does not live alone, though no doubt that would suit her better, but she declares it is the duty of everybody who lives in the world to be tormented by other eople to a certain extent. Therefore, as a matter of religion, she takes two torments into her house. One is a rheumatic old negro woman, named Clarissa. Folks say Clarissa never was over bright. She has always had a habit of wetting her head to clear her brains. She is a queer creature, and though other folks contend she is an idiot, your Aunt Beck, who is a queer creature too, sticks to it that she has more hard sense than nine-tenths of her betters. She was an old servant in the family where your Aunt used to work."

"Did Aunt Rebecca use to work for her living?" asked Arria in a shocked tone.

"Of course she did, and she was none the worse of that, either," said the stranger-woman, speaking up in a kind of vinegary way. "Her brother John, was a worthless, good for nothing fellow, who never earned his salt at home or anywhere else. Though he is dead now, and folks ought not to say harm of the dead. The old people, his parents, had just a little bit of a place in the country, about big enough for a Dutchman's truck-patch, or a city man's cow pasture. They had not a soul to take care of it, after John left home. They might have starved to death for all him, though he is dead and gone, and folks shouldn't speak evil of the dead. But your Aunt Beck sold their little house, got the money and put it out in such a way that it went far to keeping the old folks the rest of their lives, and then she herself went out to service. There was a rich old woman in the neighborhood, blind, and deaf as a white cat, a fault-finding old miser with Satan's own temper. Your Aunt Beck went to live with her, and a hot time your Aunt Beck had of it too. She found a house full of grease, dirt, and lazy lying thieves of servants. She cleared them all off, grease, dirt, and servants, and then she went to work with a will. For fifteen years she managed that old woman's house and farm all herself, better than one man in a thousand would have done, made the place pay expenses, and bring a round sum of clear profit every year besides. Many and many's the time she has laid hold with her own hands, and plowed and hoed like a man. She was head, hands, eyes and ears all in one to that cross old witch for fifteen years, and all she got for thanks was to be scolded at and found fault with from morning till night every day of her life."

"What did she stay there for?" asked Arria.

"To earn bread for herself and her old parents," said the strange woman with severity. "You see she hadn't a stone in her bosom instead of a heart, like her brother John."

"Oh, dear, dear!" moaned Arria, "I'm afraid I shall die. What a dreadful woman my Aunt Beck must be!"

The stranger woman laughed a little at that, a sort of dry, disagreeable laugh, and went on talking:

"Your Aunt Beck never married a nobleman's daughter," said she, "so she wasn't too good to work for her living. She didn't know anything but hard work,—work, work, from daylight to dark. She made a dairy farm out of the rich old woman's place, packed and shipped butter to the city market. The Page dairy farm is noted this day all over the State. Under your Aunt Beck's management, the Page cows became the sleekest, the Page pastures the greenest, the Page butter the sweetest and richest in the whole country. For butter and milk there's no such breed of cows in York State as your Aunt Beck's cows. They are the beauties for you. And your aunt has raised them and trained them every one herself. Well, so it went on as I told you, for fifteen years, and then one morning, six years ago, poor old Mrs. Page died in a spasm brought on by a fit of temper and eating too much veal pie. And then——"

"And then what?" asked Arria, seeing the stranger-woman stopped suddenly.

"And then they read the old woman's will, and, to the surprise of your aunt and everybody else, they read:

"I, Susanna Page, sane and in my right mind, in consideration of many years honest service for me on the part of Rebecca Stone, during which time I have never missed so much as a row of pins; in consideration further of said Rebecca Stone's patient endurance of my bad, suspicious temper and stinginess, either of which I am aware would provoke St. Peter himself; in consideration further of the fact that said Rebecca Stone does not expect to be remembered in my will; whereas, on the other hand, there are those who do expect to be so remembered, and whom I have no objection to disappointing, even after I am dead; in consideration of these said facts, I hereby leave and bequeath all my property and belongings, both real and personal, to my faithful friend and companion, the said Rebecca Stone."

"And I desire that said Rebecca Stone shall, at my death, cause to be erected at the head of my grave, a plain, suitable gravestone, on which shall be written my name and age only, without any further inscription, or any tribute to my virtues, seeing that I have no virtues worth mentioning. I desire further that said Rebecca Stone shall purchase, at the Clydesville grocery, one Shaker broom, best quality, also, at the Clydesville bookstore, one copy of the Ten Commandments, and present them both, in my name, to my late husband's niece and my namesake, Susanna Page, with the request that she, Susanna Page, make proper and diligent use of both the broom and the ten commandments—the first for the cure of her dyspepsia and the good of her body, the second for the good of her soul.

(Signed.) SUSANNA PAGE."

(Witnessed.)
JOHN DALY,
SAMUEL TRAVERS.

"What a funny old woman!" exclaimed Arria.

"Yes, she was funny," said the stranger-woman, funny—and spiteful and suspicious and avaricious, a regular old cat to live with. Often and often your Aunt used to go to bed at night, and pray that when she went to sleep that night, she might never wake up again. But for all that, the old woman was the only friend your Aunt Beck ever had in the world. Child, many's the time in this life when the very heaviest, painfulest crosses we have to bear, turn out to be real blessings, after all."

"Then my Aunt Beck is a rich woman, now," said Arria, brightening up. "I thought she was poor."

But here the stranger-woman did not answer at all, only looked out the window, and made as if she did not hear. It was in the cars, on the road to Clydesville Station, the end of Arria's journey, and the village near which Aunt Beck lived. The stranger-woman had been standing on the platform, two stations back, when the train came along, and she had entered the car and immediately came and sat down beside Arria. Presently she began talking to Arria, asking where she was going, whence she had come, and all about the girl. She seemed to be a friendly person, and poor Arria felt sadly lonely and down-hearted. Arria talked to the stranger woman without reserve, and told her all about herself, crying a little now and then. In return the stranger woman told Arria about Clydesville Station, and Clydesville Station people. She appeared to know every man, woman, child, horse and dog in the village. Especially was she well-informed with regard to Arria's Aunt Beck. But she said nothing when Arria asked if Aunt Beck was a rich woman, only looked out the window. Arria did not say any more for a few minutes, then presently she talked of something else.

"You told me," said she to the stranger-woman, "that my aunt had two torments living with her. The old black woman, Clarissa, is one, I know, but who is the other?"

At this the woman turned sharply around, and peered at Arria through her veil a moment. Then she answered, in a kind of dry, hard tone:

"He is your aunt's hired man. That's just all he is."

"Hired people always are torments," remarked Arria.

"But John Goodheart is no torment; far from it," said the stranger-woman, energetically, forgetting how she had just said he was. "John Goodheart is the salt of the earth—if it has any salt left in it now-days. He has been on the Page farm for twenty years. In fact, your aunt raised him from a baby."

"Oh! then he is Aunt Beck's adopted son," exclaimed Arria.

"Adopted fiddlestrings!" said the stranger woman in disdain. "He is your aunt's hired man, I tell you. And he is a very useful machine,—understands a servant's place perfectly."

"I'm very glad," remarked Arria. "Do you know papa said people in the country often ate with their servants?"

Again the stranger woman laughed her hard, sour little laugh. But she said nothing, and then Arria asked her:

"How ever in the world did Aunt Beck come to adopt a baby?"

"I tell you she never adopted him, never!" said the woman, tartly. She just raised him by hand, as she has raised scores of calves in her time."

"But how did she happen to do it?" persisted Arria.

"Oh! well—now,—that's a long story, and not ended yet. You see he was left on old Susanna Page's door-step, one night, and when they found him in the morning, he was crying with a will; and what could your aunt do but feed him some milk to stop his mouth. After that she didn't know what to do with him, and old Susanna Page didn't know what to do with him either. There was no place under the sun to send him to, only the house for the county poor, where he would have been sure to die of dirt and neglect, not to speak of his starving to death. So they talked it over, your aunt and old Susanna Page, and concluded to keep him, a while, at least. Susanna Page had an objection to the expense, at first, but your aunt argued it up to her that, with three fresh cows, there was so much milk always to be thrown out, that something would have to be done. Either they would have to take another pig to fatten, or they might keep this boy; and counting the work he could do after awhile, maybe in the long run it might pay better to raise a boy than a pig. The old woman agreed to it, and so they kept the boy.

"But that was only the beginning of the story. It is not ended yet, not yet," continued the strange woman, as if speaking to herself. "Your Aunt Beck kept the boy, and raised him by hand, and a fine breeze it stirred up in the mean, dirty little country neighborhood, I can promise you. There was a girl named Susanna Page, a spiteful, two-faced thing, niece to the former husband of old Susanna Page. This snake-tongued creature started the low-lived story that the foundling was no foundling at all, but your Aunt Beck's own child. Women are the meanest things, anyhow. A good many people actually believed the tale. That was only another stone added to the weight of your aunt's troubles. She hadn't enough already, you know."

"The mean thing!" exclaimed Arria, indignantly. "Why didn't Aunt Beck tear her eyes out? Why didn't she arrest her?"

"Ah!" said the stranger-woman speaking slowly, "justice and vengeance are for people who have money. Your aunt had no money and no friends. Happily, her old mother, your grandmother, was too much in her dotage to understand about it, or it would have certainly killed her. It nearly broke your aunt's heart, but she has lived long enough to live it down,—live—it—down. That wicked story was the cause of Susanna Page's being cut out of her aunt's will, or at least, cut off with a Shaker broom and the ten commandments,—the lazy, lying thing. She upset her pail of milk that time. She had built great hopes on the fortune she would get, too. Served her right. Arria, if ever you want to take revenge on anybody for a shabby trick, just let it alone, and the revenge will come of itself. Mark that."

"Did Aunt Beck ever have a lover?" asked romantic Arria.

"Yes, she had one lover once—one—lover—once. But he went away, and nobody knew what became of him. Like as any way he's dead long ago."

"And the little boy whom they found on the door step?"

"Oh! he thrived like a June Durham, grew fat, hearty, and pretty as any thorough-bred you ever saw. He's lived with your Aunt Beck ever since, been a real comfort to her. He took uncommonly to learning, and is well educated for a country lad. But he's not at home now. He's away at college."

"Is he handsome?" asked Arria.

"Look here, girl," said the stranger woman, sharply, "it strikes me that that is a curious question for a finnicky city young lady to be asking about her aunt's hired man. What is it to you? But I'll answer you,—I'll answer you. You have maybe, heard the old saying that handsome is as handsome does. Well, measured by that rule, John Goodheart is about the handsomest young fellow in Clyde county. He is as honest as the day is long, true as a plumb line, and has a soul in him as broad as charity itself.—Measured by any other rule, I don't know anything about it. I never could tell whether a man was handsome or not. Some folks know some things and other folks know other things. I suppose now that you could tell at a glance whether John Goodheart would do to put in a novel or not. But like as anyway your head doesn't hold much knowledge that is of any account. For instance, I'll venture to say that you don't know a good milk-cow from a hole in the ground."

"No; I don't," answered Arria, emphatically.

"I thought so," said the stranger woman. "But maybe you can learn. You will have a chance to make yourself useful when you come to live with your aunt."

"I don't want to make myself useful," remarked Arria.

"I thought so; I thought so," said the woman. "I'm no scholar, but I've read a sight of trash in my time. And I've read somewhere a verse like this:

"Of all my father's family
I like myself the best.
If Providence provide for me
The dogs may take the rest."

"Did you ever read that poetry, Arria?"

"I don't know what you mean," said Arria, spunkily. "And I'd thank you to call me Miss Stone, instead of Arria."

"Very well, then, Miss Stone, here we are at Clydesville Station, and your Aunt Beck will be out to meet you with her black horse and light wagon."

"How do you know so much about my Aunt Beck?" asked Arria quite disdainfully.

"Because I'm your Aunt Beck, myself," said the stranger woman, raising her thick veil, and disclosing, sure enough, the face of an old maid, with a Roman nose and a red head, and a pair of shrewd blue eyes, more shrewd than kindly, perhaps.

CHAPTER VII.

MORE RELATIONS.

It was a scrubby little house, with squatty Greek columns in front. At least that was what it had been in the first place. Old Mr. Page had consulted books on architecture before he built it, the result of which consultation was the sad result of the above mentioned scrubby little house with squatty Greek columns in front. In short, old Mr. Page's studies resulted in an object which looked like a horned spice-box. It had remained just the same during the life time of Jeremiah Page, and after him, during the lifetime of his wife Susanna. After that, Rebecca Stone remodeled it somewhat, knocked away some of the manifol partitions and made the rooms larger, and built an addition to it besides, so that it no longer looked so crazy and down at the heel as formerly. Still, it was as eccentric a looking house as you would see in ten years.

To this horned spice box Aunt Beck conducted Arria, trotting along smartly with her spirited black horse and trim yellow wagon. A neat gravel walk circled in front of the house, and out towards the stables at the back. The grass was green and bright as an emerald, and shaven as smoothly as a rich old banker's chin. A prim Connecticut pump, painted solemn drab, stood at the side of the house, and as they drove slowly up, a tall old negress hobbled hastily to this pump, and stooping down, she pumped a stream of water into the hollow of her hand, and began wetting her head soaking wet, at the same time rubbing it vigorously.

"That's Clarissa, clearing her brains," said Arria's aunt.

Arria laughed. She could not well help it, though she had made up her mind to be thoroughly discontented and miserable, and never even so much as smile.

Then a bright little mite of a dog came running out to bark at them, and as they approached nearer the house, an exquisitely beautiful and well-kept flower garden showed itself in glimpses through the trees. It was an odd phase of Rebecca Stone's odd character, that she had a passionate love for flowers, just the very last sentimental weakness one would have expected to find in her. But then Aunt Beck often surprised people.

"How in the world did you know me?" asked Arria of her aunt.

"Know you? How could I help knowing you? Every family has its own marks. If I have a Durham cow on my place, I *know* she's a Durham cow, don't I? And I'd know the descendants of that cow had Durham blood in 'em forty generations after. I know crosses of the Jersey cattle the minute I set eyes on 'em, and the Short Horn cattle, and the big, raw-boned Texas cattle. And that last is what the Stone family is like, the big, raw-boned Texas cattle. I'd know a drop of the Stone blood if I'd meet it in heaven, and that's the last place I ever expect to meet one o. the family."

But the comparison was not especially pleasing to Arria.

"The people of small towns are, without doubt, the lowest of the human race," says George Sand. And Arria Stone learned to believe it during her residence with her aunt. Social life at Clydesville was a continued round of petty squabbles, year in and year out. Susanna Page, the elderly spinster already mentioned, was at the head of a faction who plucked at Aunt Beck from January to December, and then commenced again.

Susanna Page was a thin-lipped, middle-aged woman, with a pair of colorless light eyes, very close together. She was treacherous as a cat, and as spiteful. She had never forgiven Aunt Beck for inheriting old Mrs. Page's fortune. As Arria became better acquainted with Clydesville traditions, she discovered that the gossips also hinted that there were other things for which Susanna Page had never forgiven the now rich Miss Stone, and never would forgive, no, not even if Aunt Beck would crawl on her knees in the dust from Clydesville to Mt. Zion church, ten miles, and ask Susanna Page's pardon before all the congregation, not even then would she forgive her.

Because they said that years ago, when the two women were both young, and Susanna Page was pretty, for Aunt Beck never had been pretty, in fact, was better looking now than when she was young; in those lost years and years ago, there was a rich young lawyer, the village squire's son, he was, who had half fallen in love with Aunt Beck. She was honest and independent, so "smart," the gossips said, and Harry Sandford made no secret that he was attracted to her. Well, Harry Sandford's father, the old squire, wanted that Harry should marry Susanna Page, whose parents were well-to-do, and high up in the world. Susanna Page had set her heart on it too, as everybody was aware. They said when she found Harry Sandford liked Aunt Beck better than herself, she was in a great rage, and swore she would win him from Aunt Beck, or at least be revenged. And everybody knew she had tried desperately to gain his affections, had thrown herself in his way at every opportunity, and all but laid herself down at his feet.

Well, she succeeded in drawing him on, or at least seemed to succeed. Harry Sandford began to slacken his attentions to Rebecca Stone. But he liked her best after all, some said, for, from some reason unknown, if it wasn't because of liking her best, he never married Susanna Page. Indeed, many made bold to declare that he would have married Aunt Beck in spite of everything, only that, just about that time, the child who was afterwards John Goodheart, was found on old Mrs. Page's door-step, and there was no denying that a good many people believed at first that it was Rebecca Stone's own child. Nobody believed it now, however, not a soul; though Harry Sandford had appeared to believe it, for as soon as the story began to be reported he went away from the neighborhood, and had never been back since. There was trouble of some sort, and it was all mixed up in a mess together, and nobody ever found out exactly what was the matter, but Harry had gone away suddenly. And no human being had ever heard a word of him from that day to this.

Neither had anybody ever found out who was the father or the mother of John Goodheart. He had been left on the door-step by a circus company,—was a circus child, people believed now. It was a pity for him too, they said, because only for the disgrace of his birth, there was no telling what he mightn't have become in the world. Aunt Beck had done more than her duty by him. There was but one young man in Clyde county half as 'smart' or good looking, half as well mannered or well educated. And the comfort and satisfaction and the pride he was to Aunt Beck, couldn't be told. But laws! our young folks would never take up with the likes of him. They were respectably born, thank you! And laws! our girls wouldn't speak to him. They wouldn't look at a——

Reader, why am I telling you all this vile Clydesville gossip? For a reason which you will understand well, by and by.

The gossips said it had been reported last summer that Aunt Beck had made a will, leaving all her property to John Goodheart. They didn't know but our young folks would have taken up with him then, indeed they really had begun to notice him some, for if he was to be Miss Stone's heir, that altered the case, you know. But now that was all blown over, for of course Arria stood nearer to her than John Goodheart, being her own brother's child, and even Aunt Beck wouldn't be so unnatural as to turn out her own flesh and blood for a stranger, and one who didn't know his own father and mother, besides. Oh, no!

And Arria said, Oh, no! of course not. But she wondered a little whether the young man would take it to heart much because she, Aunt Beck's own flesh and blood, had cut him out of his fortune.

The head and front of Clydesville 'society,' Arria found, was a Hungarian family. They had come to America in the year '50, driven out of Hungary, said the malicious gossips, who always tell all the bad that is to be told, and none of the good if they can help it. The Hungarian was a real live nobleman, they said, and he had been driven from his native land just after the trouble of '48, not by the Austrian government, but by his own fellow-countrymen. He had one son whose name was Louis, very handsome, and a great musician. The Hungarian nobleman was very rich, too, and Clydesville was exceedingly proud to have the honor of being the home of so distinguished a personage. Oh! they were real quality, the Esterwalds were.

Esterwald—Esterwald!

Arria's heart throbbed in her throat. What if these distinguished foreigners were her own relations? But she said nothing to the gossips, only that evening, after she and Aunt Beck had finished their early tea in the pretty little dining room, she asked:

"Aunt Beck, who are these Esterwalds in your neighborhood?"

"They are a set of pukes, that's what they are," says Aunt Beck, encouragingly."

"O, Aunt Beck! They—they must be my own relations, you know," stammered Arria.

"Suppose they are, what then?" said Rebecca Stone, wheeling around so as to face Arria. "I supposed as much. And I wish you joy of them,—the whole kit and boodle of them. *I'll* tell you what they are. The 'Count,' as he calls himself, is a Hungarian renegade and a traitor to his own,—a spy and a tool for the Austrian government. That's what he is. He was even toady enough to change his religion, turn Roman Catholic, to please the Austrian."

"They certainly can't be Catholics!" exclaimed Arria. "I've heard mamma say—"

"That's exactly what they are. Not that Roman Catholics are not just as good as other folks, for it is my opinion that a man's creed is his own business, and that one belief is just as apt to be right as another, but then, to change a body's religion for money, or to please anybody else, that's what I call downright low-lived. Look here, Arria, you're as pretty as an Alderney heifer, but you are as ignorant as if you had been born just about ten minutes. Listen while I tell you about these relations of yours. I've heard the romantic history of your grandfather and grandmother. Well, this Count, as he calls himself, is the son of that contemptible Louis Esterwald who denounced your grandfather to the Austrian government. Do you want anything to do with such traitorous blood as that? Because blood counts for more in people than it does in my cows. Worse than all, at the time of the Hungarian revolution, when that grand, heroic Kossuth and his comrades were fighting for their lives, this 'Count,' again, true to the black blood in him, espoused the side of Austria, took sides square against his own brave, unhappy people, the old tory! betrayed the very best and bravest of his own into the hands of their enemies.

"It is a long story, and a sorrowful one, in many respects," continued Aunt Beck, carried quite away with the glowing thoughts which came crowding her patriotic American brain. "But I tell you in all modern times there has been no such hero as that grand, gallant Kossuth, whom you don't know anything about. The sacrifices he made for his country, his goodness, his greatness and nobleness will never be told till they are told in heaven."

"But he failed, didn't he?" said ignorant Arria.

[TO BE CONTINUED.

Miscellany.

DEATH TO MAN AND WIFE.

A Philadelphian Kills his Wife, Shoots Himself, and Dies Caressing Her.

From the Philadelphia Press, March 27.

Another of these horrible affairs which, it appears, must happen occasionally, and which not only astonishes but horrifies the whole community, occurred on Saturday.

At a boarding house kept by Mrs. Miller, at No. 449 North Fifth street, there had been residing, since last fall, a young man named John H. Murray and his wife. He—as far as our information goes—was industrious, and his wife an excellent, loving woman. At the time he engaged board he was a conductor on a passenger railway.

Within a few weeks he was discharged, and perhaps to avoid expense, about two weeks ago he sent his wife to New York. During her absence she regularly corresponded with him until a few days since, when she ceased writing. This worried him; but he was raised to a pitch of indignation when he was informed by an officious friend that she was in the city, and was in company with a man in a house on Walnut street. On Friday afternoon he called at the house and persuaded his wife to accompany him to his boarding house. On entering the house, his first salute was, "Mary has come back, and all will now be well."

The wife led the way up stairs and he followed her. In about five minutes after reports of a pistol were heard by Mrs. Miller in rapid succession, and immediately after the voice of Murray was heard on the stairs calling to the landlady for "God's sake to come up!" She ran up quickly, and when she entered the room she found Mrs. Murray extended on the bed and her husband by her side. After shooting his wife and himself, he had succeeded in reaching the second floor, and then had strength enough to get back to bed, and throw himself by the side of the murdered woman.

A horrible sight was presented to those who first entered the room—a pleasant third-story room, opening to the west, comfortably furnished. Against the north wall the bed, on which laid the wife dead, and beside her the husband dying. She had, evidently, after the fatal shot, sat on the bed, and then fell over on her back. He was writhing in pain, and, during the few moments of rest, he had turned over to his wife and caressed her, smoothing her face and moaning out his sorrow for the frightful deed he had committed.

Mrs. Murray was well and comfortably dressed; a black alpaca skirt and a sacque of the same material was her outer attire. She lay on the bed apparently as innocently and happily as if she were asleep. The upper portion of her chemise was stained with blood, and, shot through the lungs, her last breathings had ejected blood upon her chin and cheeks to such an extent as to create the idea that she had been shot in the mouth. She was shot three times—twice in the back, and again in the breast immediately below the collar bone.

The shots in the back were so close that her chemise was burned and blackened by the explosion. Murray had shot himself through the left lung. The internal hemorrhage gave him great agony. Between the paroxysms of his pain he would turn to his wife, and smooth her face, and caress her. Nothing could be obtained from him as to the cause of the tragedy. He expressed his sorrow for what he had done, but said nothing against his wife, and manfully refused all information. Immediately after the murder was discovered Murray requested the presence of the clergyman of the church to which he belonged, and the last rites of the church were administered to him. He died about 10½ a. m. yesterday.

In the room in which the foul deed was perpetrated was found a paper written by the murderer, of which the following is a copy:

PHILADELPHIA, March 25, 1871.

TO MY FRIENDS: When the bodies of my wife and myself are found, I would most respectfully ask them if they will try and give us a respectable burial, because I have not one dollar in the world. I would ask that my mother who lives in New York, be not notified of the deaths, as it would break her poor heart to think that her child had done such a deed. And I would ask that my wife's father be not notified for the same reason. I have nothing more to ask, only that my wife and myself be buried in the same grave.

Now, my dear friends, you were good to me in my living days, and do not forget me in my death. Good-by, all my friends, and enemies too; I hope you will pray for my soul, because I know I need your prayers.

JOHN H. MURRAY.

Mrs. Murray was about twenty-one years of age. Her maiden name was Fredericks, and her parents reside, it is said, in Virginia. Her appearance as she laid upon the bed was as if just returning from a walk, dressed and [illegible], and her wealth of hair streaming over the snowy coverlet was horribly pathetic.

The supposed cause of this tragedy was jealousy, but it was possible that Murray, out of work, and tired of his battle with the world, was moved by these considerations rather than by any suspicion of his wife. Whatever the matter may have been, death covers all.

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The grant of 25,000 acres of land to the mile, made to the Northern Pacific Railroad, is worth, at $2.50 an acre, $62,500 per mile. This is more than it costs per mile to build roads in a thickly populated State like Ohio, where the right of way and all necessary grounds must be purchased. In a new State like Iowa, roads have been constructed at from $12,000 to $14,000 per mile. The land grant is therefore more than sufficient to build the road.

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The Queen Dowager of Sweden is ill

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES
MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY APRIL 6, 1871.

CHARLES SUMNER'S SPEECH.

We gave in our last issue a brief telegraphic abstract of the speech of Senator SUMNER on the present phase of the San Domingo question, and this morning present a similar abstract of the remarks of Senators MORTON and HOWE in reply thereto. We shall not attempt any elaborate remarks on either the speech of Mr. SUMNER, or the reply of his opponents until we have the speeches in full, to inform us more fully of the arguments they contain.

But we can not forbear an observation on the moral power which a brave, intelligent, conscientious manhood exerts. CHARLES SUMNER is just now the most hated man in the United States. He may be said to be a man without a party. The Democracy hate him for the sturdy blows he has dealt their black and bloody idol of slavery. The Administration, so far as official ostracism can go, has cut him off from the Republican party. His own political household has inflicted a dishonor upon him fit only for the punishment of traitors and apostates. All the vast horde of camp followers, who follow the executive train for plunder and for prey are engaged in decrying and undermining his political standing. At such a time he rises to speak on the vexed topic of his party and his time.—And what a grand spectacle we behold! An audience larger, more intelligent, and enthusiastic attends to hear him than ever greeted a WEBSTER or a CLAY in the palmiest day of their oratory. It is not for the charms of his oratory that the crowd attends, but for the sturdy and vigorous truth that his lips are accustomed to utter. He is not infallible, but believes all he says. He may be mistaken, but he is courageously sincere. He may err in judgment, but he never will flatter with feigned lips. His is not the charm of the courtier or the demagogue, but of the man who is bold enough to be honest, and honest enough to be bold—who sometimes reproves but never flatters, who goes with his party when he believes it to be right, and who dares to oppose it when he believes it to be wrong. The vast throng of beauty and intelligence went out yesterday to hear honest, hearty words from truth-telling lips, and thus paid the highest compliment that can be offered to independent and manly statesmanship.

Senator HOWE may have been adroit in his attempt to represent SUMNER as BRUTUS, and the Republican party as CÆSAR, receiving a fatal stab from his whilom friend and associate. He intended, certainly to be severe, but his comparison was inapposite and unfortunate. The Santo Domingo job is not a Republican measure. The party is not responsible for it. The Administration adopted it without consulting the party, and it must be responsible for all the costs and consequence of its ill-starred bantling. It was not in the power of the Senator from Massachusetts to stab the Republican party by assailing the Administration for its connection with this project. General GRANT, and not the Republican party, is answerable for all of the bitterness, alienation, or evil which may come from this controversy. If CHARLES SUMNER or any other Republican deals harshly with the President for his course on this measure, of his own origination or adoption, let the two fight it out as best they can. Whether the President or the Senator fail in the combat is not vital to the Republican party. SUMNER has as clear a right to denounce the President as stabbing the party in a treacherous manner by the introduction of this project, as the President or his friends have for putting the Senator in the light of an assassin of his own party. St. Domingo is Gen. GRANT's measure—not one of the Republican party. Gen GRANT is not the Republican party, nor is the Republican party a CÆSAR that any BRUTUS should desire to stab it.

We do not claim that Mr. SUMNER, or any other man, has a right to make a policy for the party on this subject. We believe in no personal embodiments, or party dictators. But we do say that CHARLES SUMNER, as a Senator, or as a private citizen, is as well entitled to form the sentiment of the Republican party, as the President is. On this question there are other considerations than mere official position to be considered. At present the people hear the words of an independent Statesman as having an authority which official position merely can never give to the words of any man.

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☞ The President has at length dispatched a message to Congress on the subject of the outrages in the South. So far that is well. We have no complaint to offer about anything the message contains. But it seems to us, that in the divided state of opinion existing in Congress as to what can be done constitutionally to deliver the South from peril, a more decided expression of opinion from the President is very needful at this time. The Republican majority in the House is greatly reduced and it will require united councils in order to carry any measure against which the Democracy is arrayed. A strong and hearty word from the Executive in favor of some definite plan of procedure would have had great influence in promoting party unity. An administrative officer is presumed to be aware of the point at which he feels limited by the inadequacy of the law now in force. He could therefore fitly say what, in his judgment would afford him power to quell the violence now devastating the South.

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Seventy five bridges were swept away in Morgan county, Illinois, by the recent flood. The loss of property is immense.

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Governor Stevens was of the opinion that not more than one-fifth of the land from Red River to Puget Sound is inarable, and that this is covered with valuable timber. The local traffic alone will yield ample return for the investment.

THE SUPPRESSION OF VIOLENCE.

There seems to be a diversity of opinion among the Republicans of the present Congress as to the steps proper to be taken to suppress the depredations of malignant and violent men, who have banded together for the persecution and destruction of men holding Republican opinions and voting the Republican ticket at the South. This hesitancy arises from a commendable desire to avoid even the appearance of severity or vindictiveness against our political opponents, as well as from a conscientious determination to keep strictly within the limits of the powers granted to the general government when it enters within the domain of a sovereign State to preserve the peace. It is evident to us that there is an overstraining of the prudential virtues at this point; that there is a lack of vigor and decision among Republican Congressmen on this subject not warranted by the circumstances of the case, nor the claims of the constitution. There is a degree of timidity and vascillation in our councils which is very dangerous. If it were danger to the Republican party merely, in a political way, our solicitude would not be so intense, but at this juncture timid, ineffective, indecisive measures may involve the peace of the nation and the security of our free institutions.

It should be kept in mind that the first and most imperative duty of the government is to "establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and to our posterity." Section Eight of the First Article of the Constitution says that "Congress shall have power to collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the *common defence* and general welfare of the United States." Congress has also power "to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, *suppress insurrections*, and to repel invasions," and to "provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia, or such part of them as may be employed in the service of the United States." These powers are to be used by the National Legislature at its discretion, as emergencies may require, without being obliged to wait a single moment for the authorities of any State to invoke assistance to suppress insurrection. The executive of a State, or even a majority of its Legislature may be the mere creatures of those who are carrying out designs of persecution or of treason. It may become the duty of the Federal government to protect a loyal and law-abiding minority in a particular State from the violence of a majority. A loyal minority of people in a particular State have a sacred claim to protection against an oppressive or traitorous majority. As we have seen it both possible and actual that a State may come under treasonable control, it is not to be supposed that the general government is to wait upon the will and pleasure of a State before acquitting itself of its sworn duty to provide for the *common defence*, and the *domestic tranquility* of every State in the Union.

Section four, of Article four of the Constitution makes it the duty of the United States to protect each State from invasion or, on application from the legislature, or of the Executive, when the legislature cannot be convened, against *domestic* violence. When required to do this, the President must respond and give the protection asked for. But the Constitution nowhere says that if it come to the knowledge of the President that anarchy, or violence prevails in any State, he may not suppress it until the State requires him to do so. Other passages of the Constitution, and the very purpose for which the general government is founded require him to do that, let the course of the State be what it may.

It is an utter and mischievous absurdity to suppose that the United States authorities are obliged to stand patiently looking on while secret and sworn bands of traitors, whose hands are already red with the blood of our bravest and noblest kindred, are plotting, maturing and executing treason against the government. It is an absurdity which it is both cowardly and cruel in us to tolerate.

The Republican party in Congress must not, on questions growing out of the relation of the general government to the States lately in rebellion, take counsel of its political enemies, nor of timid and half-way men in its own ranks. The Federal Government has rights in all the States, and it must cause those rights to be respected. It must not allow its prerogatives to be derided, nor its friends to be outraged and persecuted. A government having the power to protect its friends in treacherous districts and neglecting to do it, is false and recreant to its highest and holiest obligations, and deserves to have no friends.

We rejoice, therefore, that Mr. SHELLABARGER is preparing a measure which shall confer ample discretionary power on the President to suppress violence and quench incipient treason wherever they may be found to exist. The Democratic party will, of course, raise an outcry and offer all the opposition in its power, but let them do what they will, our duty is plain. If we fail to protect our friends at the South, *they will* have a right to reproach us with cowardly inefficiency and treachery to their interests. It is, as a general thing safe for us to do what the Democracy object to, in matters which concern the order and peace of the contumacious districts. This is the time for an earnest, vigorous assertion of the rights of the government, in order to prevent infinite and terrible mischief hereafter.

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☞ The President has lately nominated and the Senate has confirmed the nomination of Miss LOVEJOY to be Postmistress at Princeton, Ill. The appointee is a daughter of the Hon. OWEN LOVEJOY, one of the truest and bravest of the leaders in the great contest with the slave-power. This appointment was made by the unanimous request of the Republican delegation in Congress from Illinois, and was confirmed by the Senate the same day on which it was sent in. We rejoice at this most suitable recognition of the valuable service rendered by OWEN LOVEJOY to the cause of human liberty.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

We are glad that the debates in the Senate indicate a good deal more decision in the matter of dealing with the armed assassins who are now devastating the South. It is time that the Republicans in Congress acted with a due regard to their own responsibilities. The party they represent is charged with the duty of preserving the government, and maintaining its authority in all our States and territories. In acquitting itself of this responsibility it must take no counsel and stand in no dread of its political enemies. The Democratic party in the South is under the control of men who are at heart as hostile to the Union and its government as they were on the day Fort Sumpter was fired upon. They are as cruelly intolerant as when they hung abolitionists for daring even to think adversely to their institution—or as when they shot men in cold blood for being true to the United States government. It is not in their hearts to be obedient on principle to the government. There are, perhaps, in the party at the South, men of better dispositions and whose opposition is characterized with greater moderation. But the extremists—the men of rash counsels, always bear sway. They control the ultimate action of the party, when once the more moderate have smoothed the way to power. Hence it is impossible to take any steps looking towards the suppression of political lawlessness at the South which they will not bitterly oppose and resist. The northern democracy will not dare to refuse co-operation with their Southern allies, for without their help the Democratic party has no hope of ever getting control of the national government. It is, therefore, necessary for us, as a party, to mature just, constitutional and effective measures for the suppression of lawlessness, even to the extent of putting districts ravaged by the Ku Klux under martial law, and holding them in order by the strong hand of military power. It may be said that we must proceed cautiously, as our people look jealously on all attempts to maintain order by the military power of the general government. The Government has more to fear in a political way, however, from the complaints of its friends, if it shall neglect to protect them, than from the false accusations of its foes. The Ku Klux Klans are but carrying out the threats made by rebels during the war, that if the confederacy failed, a guerrilla warfare should for a generation, at least, keep alive the spirit of treason at the South. They can only be kept from their deeds of rapine and murder by military force.

Instead of seeking the things which make for peace the Democratic party of the South have given license to vindictive and bloody men to exercise their lust for violence with impunity. Where they have had ample power they have not restrained this lawlessness either by law or by public sentiment. So far from it the men whose hands are red with innocent blood are to-day the heroes of the communities in which they dwell.

Ours is not the first government which has had to contend with a malignant spirit of treason in once-revolted, but subdued districts. The policy of wise and resolute imperial governments in such cases is well known and well defined. The imperative law of necessity—of self-preservation, leaves no alternative, but to meet force with force. At all points where violence is likely to occur in opposition to the government, or in persecution of its friends, a force sufficient to suppress its first uprisings must be maintained. It may be said that a despotic or monarchical government may subsist by means which a Republic may not venture to employ. We answer that a Republic is simply a government in which a majority of the lawful electors rule according to a constitution established, and when the rule of that majority, legally ascertained and installed, is rebelled against, it must enforce its authority by force, just as a government under any other form must do.

We have boasted that our flag protects our citizens in every nation and every land of the earth where civilized government exists. Shall it have less power to protect its true and trusty friends in our own States? Shall domestic traitors make us quail when foreign foes can not? Does the peculiar form of our government compel us to allow treason an undisturbed opportunity to gain strength and development in any State or community which may be weak or wicked enough to give it shelter and nurture? That JAMES BUCHANAN thought so is surely not a precedent which Republicans should feel bound to regard.

We say to this Congress: Protect our friends at the South, and they will stand by you. Make it safe for every friend of the government to speak and vote as he pleases, but do not encourage men to do so and then leave them helpless in the hands of their foes. Such a failure would be quite as mischievous, and almost as criminal, as the persecutions of their foes. There are noble and true men, both white and black, who love the Union and regard the government with respect and devotion, and there are enough of them to elect safe and true men to office in every State. But if armed guerilla bands, representing a minority of the people, are permitted to range the State at will, they dare not speak and vote as they desire. If we would have peace we must compel traitors to submission.

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It is estimated that the grant of lands to the Northern Pacific Railroad has enhanced the value of the Government lands adjacent six fold. The lands of the Company are of course correspondingly advanced. No bonds were ever put upon the market with a basis so enormously valuable and absolutely secure.

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SPECIMEN COPIES.

Remember that we send specimen copies *free and postage paid*, to any address sent us for that purpose, and we respectfully request our readers to send us the names of any of their friends who are not now subscribers and who they think would like to examine the BLADE. Send the names from as many different Post Offices as possible.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE *Tribune* thinks that the day of "Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer," appointed by Massachusetts on the 6th of April, will be kept by base-ball games, a better dinner than usual and dance in the evening. This, strictly speaking, is not fasting and self denial. A large portion of the people understand "Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer," to mean "Feasting, Jollification and Beer," and act in accordance with this understanding. But the sober element in each community will observe the day somewhat in the spirit of its appointment, and the custom of appointing such days is therefore a good one. If nothing more, it gives the recognition of the state to the principle of self-denial.

THE New York *World*, during the rebellion, acquired the habit of dwelling upon the horrors of a war which its own party inaugurated. It continues the habit now in speaking of the Franco-German war, and is hurt at the Republican press for admiring King WILLIAM's recognition of the hand of Providence in the German victories. War is a terrible thing to be thanked for, but King WILLIAM is not thankful for its cruelties and horrors. He returns thanks that he has been successful in conquering the enemy which attacked Germany to prevent German unity, and thereby secured the very object which France wished to prevent. Must Germany, to avoid the cruelties and horrors of war, allow herself to be overrun by the French? The German people have done not only Europe but mankind a service by humbling France, and taking the lead on the continent.

A COTEMPORARY takes the Free Trade League to task for remonstrating against the repeal of the duty on tea and coffee, and finds an "inconsistency" in this. This, it seems to us, is perfectly consistent. The Free Traders are opposed to putting a duty where it will *protect* anything of American growth or product. As there can be no bugbear of Protection in the duty on tea and coffee at present, they want the duty to remain on these commodities. Should tea culture in California grow, however, to any consequence, the Free Trade League, we suppose, will have to petition for the repeal of the duty on tea, otherwise it will not be consistent in its opposition to Protection.

CARLYLE is quoted as having recently said the age is altogether too "earnest" to admit of the exercise of the poet's art. It is true that the time for poets like POPE is gone by, for the wit, satire and sense which made him such a power in his day is now done through the public journal. But what has Mr. CARLYLE to say of WILLIAM MORRIS, whose "Life and Death of Jason" and "Earthly Paradise" show the amplest time and freedom for indulging the poetic art, in the same vein of the "objective" Greek poets and of CHAUCER's time. But why should not an "earnest" age indulge the poetic art, when poetry is the highest and most earnest expression of human thought and emotion?—WHITTIER has been one of our most "earnest" men, and has given expression to his earnestness in poetry which has the undoubted ring, shine, weight and stamp of the precious literary metal. It is true, however, that the present era does not care so much as former ones did for art for its own sake. Poets and novelists are required to sing the songs and write the stories of a "cause," if they wish great success. A poet is said to be the expression of his age, and why should not an "earnest" age have an expression through a poet as well as any other age?

A DESPATCH from Memphis says that the rumor that FORRESTER, the supposed NATHAN murderer, had been arrested there arose from the fact that an officer was there on his track. We are inclined to believe that FORRESTER is as much a creation of the imagination as any of the robbers and murderers of fiction. In the dust which has been raised concerning him, the real murderer will be concealed, and the NATHAN case will take its place along with a dozen other New York murders to belie the maxim that "murder will out." If the officers are not bribed or intimidated into letting these culprits escape, there is something radically wrong in our police and detective system Detectives have "theories" and "cases" to work up, which frequently mislead them, and while they are working out a "theory" and excluding what does not sustain it, the murderers escape. The fact that FORRESTER has been published to the world as the man whom the detectives are now seeking, is evidence that the police do not believe that he is the real murderer. They are either directing attention to FORRESTER in order to allow the murderer to escape, or to deceive him into thinking that they are not on his track in order the better to secure him.

THE recent report of the Secretary of the British Postoffice shows the complete success of the postal telegraph system. The system was adopted in response to a demand for an extension of the telegraph, which had made no progress for five years previous to the adoption of the new system. The chief advantage gained is in bringing the telegraph within the reach of the people as generally as the postal system, and this, it seems to us, is sufficient justification of the change and should secure its adoption in this country. Considering the telegraph as an attachment of the postal system, or in the light of additional mail facilities, there can be no objection to it on principle. The main advantages secured are the reduction and simplification of charges, which has largely increased the business and brought the telegraph within the reach of those of limited means; the extension of telegraph facilities, bringing them within the reach of thinly-populated and remote districts as well as within the reach of the centres of population; free trade in the collection of news for the press, and bringing the telegraph within the reach of the country press. Under the former system, only 1,869 instruments were in use, while under the postal system 4,153 are used.

One development of the system, is the employment of a number of female operators, who are found to be more expert than the men, and schools have been established for the training of girls in the business. The advantages of the system are so many and important that we hope to see it established in this country.

THE despatch from Washington stating that the officer of the Potomac riversteamer had refused to allow FREDERICK DOUGLASS to take a seat at dinner, says that it was on account of color. Strictly speaking, this is incorrect, for Mr. DOUGLASS is nearly white. It is race and the prejudice against race, without reference to color, which still subjects Mr. DOUGLASS to indignities. As a faint trace of African blood was sufficient during the existence of slavery to condemn a Southern planter's own offspring to bondage, so a trace of African blood is still sufficient to condemn a man, however pure his character or eminent his talents, to social ostracism and to the insults of the vulgar. The officers of steamboats and the stewards of hotel dining rooms, clothed with a little brief authority, still play such fantastic tricks before the country as make good men everywhere indignant. The Commissioners promptly left the table when a man whom they acknowledged as a peer and with whom they had been associated for a number of days was excluded. This was probably the only protest which could be made under the circumstances, and gives the affair a redeeming feature, but it was lost on the officers of the boat. They will plume themselves upon the outrage for months to come, and not only a majority of the South but a large element throughout the North will applaud the act. The same thing would hardly occur on a lake boat between Detroit and Cleveland, but it would between Pittsburg and Cincinnati and might occur along the Upper Mississippi. It would probably occur in central Ohio and did occur a year or two since at a hotel in Indianapolis. While, therefore, the vulgar prejudice exists to such an extent in our own midst, it should excite no surprise whatever when it manifests itself along the Potomac where the cancer of slavery has not yet healed over.

THE apologists for the South still want her to "be let alone." This means just what it meant during secession and rebellion, viz: let the rebel element have its own way in the matter of States rights and negro oppression. When South Carolina seceded, all she wanted was to be let alone, and when JEFF. DAVIS took his seat as President of the rebel government, he proclaimed that all the South wanted was to be "let alone." When the rebellion was crushed, the rebels, backed by the Democratic party, simply asked to be "let alone" while they reorganized the States and re-enslaved the colored people. One of these apologists, speaking recently of the Ku Klux outrages, says: "There was not a man of sound sense in the United States, at the close of the war, who did not know that the best—indeed the only effectual—way, to restore the South to a state of peace and order, was to leave it to itself, with unobstructed freedom, on the part of the people, to repair their social and political condition." There is not a man of sound sense in the United States who does not know that the way to have kept peace with the South would have been to say, "wayward Sisters go in peace," when they seceded and organized another government on the territory of the United States. So it is probable that there would not have been a Ku Klux organization in the South, had the colored people been remanded to the will of the rebels and had there been no party there in sympathy with the Republican party. But it is better to have ten years of war and Ku Klux outrage than a century of slavery and Southern domination.

WE alluded recently to the land grant which the Democratic rulers of New York city made to the Baptist "Home." The acceptance of the grant has been condemned by a large portion of the Baptist communion, and the eastern press seems now to have got into a discussion as to whether or not a majority favor the acceptance. The New York *Times* says the denomination at large regard the acceptance as a discreditable act. The *Examiner and Chronicle* replies to this that from what it knows of the "denomination at large," it is led to conclusions just the reverse of this. It says further: "Good and faithful men among us might dissent, but we do not doubt that quite as large a majority of our people would vote, if the question was submitted to them, in the same direction as the meeting which last week sustained the acceptance of the lease." The *Albany Journal* says that in that city "the act is unanimously and indignantly condemned by the denomination," and believes that if a vote were taken throughout the State, there would not be one vote in a hundred in favor of accepting the lease. The *Christian Secretary* hopes that the acceptance may yet be reconsidered, and that there may be a repentance "at least as good as that of JUDAS when he went back with his money and threw it at the feet of those who bestowed it." The *Watchman and Reflector* never could have believed that Baptists "would not spurn a proffer so false in principle, so abnormal to them, so misleading in its issues and results." The Boston *Christian Era* thinks the acceptance a "disgrace," and the *Baptist Union* thinks that the denomination "has accepted the sovereignty of a political clique so vile that it is secure behind the stench of its own corruptions." Besides these, fourteen Baptist clergymen of Brooklyn have entered their protest against what they consider an act of "degeneracy," unscriptural and in opposition to the antecedents and strenuously-avowed principles of the denomination.

From this we should infer that the Baptists at large are opposed to accepting the lease. The two chief objections appear to be that they do not wish to be under any obligations to the corrupt political "ring" which rules New York and that they do not wish to be quoted as justifying sectarian grants from the State or from municipal bodies. So far this is well enough, but it seems to us that the most effectual method of securing such a change in practice or in the fundamental law as will prevent grants of this nature, is for all the denominations to demand them.

NO recent event in the South indicates more the need of some general law for the suppression of the Ku Klux Klan and the protection of life and property at the South, than the impeachment of Governor HOLDEN of North Carolina. The main charges against him were that he intended to incite civil war and subvert personal and civil liberty and the Constitution of the State by declaring the counties of Alamance and Caswell in a state of insurrection, and proclaiming martial law therein; that he employed the militia in the arrest of citizens and in other unauthorized ways and that he refused to obey writs of habeas corpus.

These points were somewhat discussed at the time of the election last fall. We do not pretend to say just how strictly Governor HOLDEN adhered to the Constitution of the State in his efforts to preserve order, but there is one point which is clear above all others, viz: that his efforts were all directed to protecting the people from the outrages committed by the Ku Klux Klan and that for the methods pursued in doing this he has been impeached. It is notorious, and the notoriety is now based upon the sworn testimony of witnesses belonging to all parties taken before the Congressional Committee, that such an organization exists in North Carolina; that it has been sufficiently strong in many sections to prevent the execution of the laws and always to prevent the punishment of crimes committed by the Klan; that in some of the counties the Sheriffs and other officers are members of the Klan and refused to do their duty; that these outrages were in every instance committed upon members of the party to which Governor HOLDEN belongs. It was, therefore necessary for him to resort to vigorous measures, and if he is to be impeached for anything, it should be for not resorting to measures more vigorous than those adopted. Rather than deserving impeachment, he would have been justified in declaring martial law in all the counties where Ku Klux outrages were committed, and of sending for Federal troops to hold them in this condition until the assassins could be arrested and order restored.

The necessity of some general law by which the people of the South can place themselves under the protection of the Federal Government becomes daily more apparent. Congress will not have done its duty should it adjourn without the enactment of such a law.

WE have not seen the third number of Mr. TILTON's paper, but understand that it contains an article arguing that if the Democratic party will drop its principles and adopt new ones essentially the same as the Republican creed, and then nominate a patriot, its prospect of success in the next Presidential campaign would be good. This, the editor intimates, he would be glad to see.

Would the editor of the *Golden Age* like to see the country taken out of the hands of the party which put down the rebellion, abolished slavery, and enfranchised the colored race, and placed in the hands of the party which fought four years to divide the Republic and perpetuate slavery? Aside from any considerations of principle, would the editor of the *Golden Age* like to see the country in the hands of this party? The Republican party saved the Republic, emancipated and enfranchised the colored race, dignified labor by destroying a labor system which made it degrading, raised the national credit abroad and the respect of the nations to the maximum, and has just started the country upon a career of marvelous prosperity. These achievements, the Democratic party opposed at every step. Would it be in any sense desirable or safe, upon a mere profession of faith and change of political heart, to put the country in the hands of such a party? Would it not be the basest ingratitude, if, indeed, it would not be a political crime, to allow the leaders of the Democratic party and the late rebels to push the Republican leaders and incumbents from their stools?

And in case the Democratic party should secure control of the Government, does the editor of the *Golden Age* believe that it would continue a policy announced in its platform as being "essentially that of the Republican creed?" The South would again have a controlling voice in the party, and JEFF DAVIS, and TOOMBS, and BRECKINRIDGE and all the host of Ku Klux who are now skulking about the South in disguise assassinating Republicans for their political sentiments, would swarm the streets of the capital and fill the departments again. They would demand that the South should be given over to them, to do their will without Executive interference, and that so far as possible the reconstruction acts should be undone. They have not abandoned the contest, they have only changed the method of warfare. The *Lagrange* (Ga.) *Reporter* recently said:

> Give us the true, the genuine Democracy, that is not afraid to denounce the usurpations of Congress, in its work of reconstruction, as "unconstitutional, null and void."

The *Mobile Register* of a recent date said:

> Is the old issue dead yet? Not a bit of it. In *our* country a villainy, a cheat, and a fraud is apotheosized as a "dead issue" in two years after its successful perpetration.

The Montgomery *Register* of March 19, said:

> We declare that the war made by the 'Radical' party of the United States against the Confederate States is the darkest scandal of modern history.

The Augusta (Ga.,) *Constitutionalist* says:

> Nothing is irreversible which the mongrels have done to our Federal system unless the South gives up. The dead cannot be brought back, but all the sovereignty which has been stolen from the States can be regained, or will be, if the South is not whipped in its manhood.

The Columbus *Sun* of the same State says:

> Why, we ask, should we surrender our lost hope and basely abandon the right to speak out our convictions, unseduced by bribes and unawed by power? Why should not the assassins of liberty and the plunderers of States be pointed at with the "slow, unmoving finger of scorn?"

These men are not dangerous to the country at large so long as they are confined to inflammatory newspaper articles and Ku-Klux assassinations, but would the editor of the *Golden Age* like to see them in control of the General Government?

WE remarked recently upon the perversity of the colored race in bringing Democratic predictions to grief. Instead of becoming shiftless and a charge upon the States, they have fallen to and are taking care of themselves, many of them in New York having fortunes ranging from $10,000 to $150,000. They appear to be equally perverse in refusing to go into a gradual decline and die out as a consequence of having had the protecting and propagating influence of Slavery removed. Recent statistics show that in the purely Cotton States there has been an increase of 66,000 or eight and three fourths per cent., and in North Carolina and Tennessee there has been an increase of 14,000 or three and one-fourth per cent. This increase, it is true, has been somewhat due to emigration, as the race sets towards the South. But the increase in the States named has been greater than the decrease in the non-Cotton States, the decrease in the latter being only five and three-fourths per cent. Immediately after the war, the blacks suffered great loss from disease, starvation and Ku Klux bullets, but the crisis is now past, and they are beginning to be fairly upon their feet. That they will increase and multiply under freedom, notwithstanding the social and other antagonisms, more rapidly than they did under slavery, seems reasonable. The climate of the South was not changed by the abolition of slavery, and as the colored race found it a congenial climate theretofore, they may live on and work out a great future.

IT has been intimated that there is "policy" in the disposition which Queen VICTORIA is making of her daughters and sons. She has a daughter connected with the royal house of Germany to keep in favor there, a son connected with the reigning family of Denmark, and now has forever conciliated her Scottish subjects by giving a daughter to a noble Scottish family. The Princess BEATRICE is said to be betrothed to the Marquis of Ely, belonging to an Irish family, and hereafter we may hope that the green island will be conciliated and the Fenians cease to get themselves into trouble and British bastiles and to make raids upon Canada. It remains now for the good-hearted and sensible Queen to complete this master stroke of policy by settling the Alabama and other difficulties and uniting the countries by marrying one of her children to an American. It is said that BEATRICE, who seems to be as sensible as her mother, said when the old restriction was broken over, that she was glad LOUISE was going to marry a subject, because she in turn might marry an American. It seems, however, that she is to be sacrificed to appease the Irish, and it remains therefore for one of the Queen's unmarried boys to take an American wife.

Henceforth the Queen will be known as the Peace-Maker. By thus disposing of her family, she not only unites the nations, but unites the several grades of society in closer relations. It requires a sacrifice to be sure, but since the victims are happy in the sacrifice, let the world rejoice. It will be a severe trial to an American mother to give her daughter to one of the Queen's sons when the time comes, but American mothers know how to make sacrifices for the good of the nations.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 27th, Mr. Sumner introduced an additional resolution on the employment of the navy in the waters of San Domingo, claiming that after the failure of the treaty in the Senate all pretext to title has ceased, and that the Government is without excuse or apology for interference against the enemies of such country. On motion, the cloak rooms and corridors were opened to admit a hundred ladies who had been excluded in the press to gain admittance to hear Mr. Sumner, who spoke three hours. Mr. Morton and Mr. Howe replied briefly, when the Senate adjourned.

In the House, bills were introduced to secure suffrage to Utah, without distinction as to race, sex, or previous servitude and to make the mission to Russia a first class mission. A series of resolutions declaring what the financial policy of the Government should be were introduced. Pending a motion to lay on the table, the House adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 28th, a memorial was presented asking for the adoption of such measures as will secure a court of nations for the settlement of difficulties without resort to war. Mr. Sumner offered a resolution, which was not received, instructing the Committee on the District of Columbia to inquire what remedy could be applied to prevent the repetition of such treatment as Frederick Douglass received on the steamer between Aquia Creek and Washington. Mr. Howe continued his reply to Mr. Sumner's San Domingo speech, and was followed by Mr. Schurz in support of the latter—after an executive session, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, a bill was reported to enforce the provisions of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution. After a lengthy debate upon the provisions of the bill, the House adjourned.

◆

A report of the Commissioners of the General Land Office, made to the Forty-first Congress, contains the following passage upon the advantages of the Northern Pacific Railroad over other routes: "The Northern Pacific offers a pretty safe guarantee against those formidable obstructions from snow, which the more southern route has already experienced. The Northern Pacific route claims to be the shortest and most central from the tributary waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Its main line from Lake Superior to Puget Sound, is seventeen hundred and seventy-five miles in length, being twenty miles shorter than the Union Pacific and reaching two hundred miles further eastward."

◆

The following additionl roads carry passengers at half-fair to the approaching meeting of the Army of the Tennessee: Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis; North Missouri; Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis, including the Indianapolis & Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley; Cincinnati & Indianapolis Junction; Missouri, Kansas & Texas; Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw; Pacific of Missouri; Logansport, Crawfordsville & Southwestern. Reduced fare on the Union Pacific; Illinois Central; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Kansas Pacific, and the Indianapolis & Cincinnati, and Lafayette & Louisville Short Line.

◆

Two Germans, claiming to be brothers, stopped at a hotel in Webster, Iowa, and in the course of the following night one of them disappeared. The missing man had $2,300 on his person. The remaining brother seemed greatly concerned about the mysterious disappearance of the brother, and, in company with the hotel men, instituted a vigorous search for him, and telegraphed in every direction to see if he had gone off on the cars. But no tidings could be had, and after two days more the remaining brother left and went to Boone. Of course there are many rumors and conjectures about the affair. Some think the man was murdered, others that he got on the cars and left—notwithstanding he was seen down town just about the time the train was to start West. So says the *Freeman*.

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Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

[Correspondence of the Blade.]

THE KU-KLUX DISCUSSION IN THE SENATE—GOV. MORTON AND GOVERNOR STEVENSON—MORE SOUTHERN OUTRAGES—MARRIAGE OF MISS CHASE—ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, March 25, 1871.

The discussion in the Senate on Mr. Mr. Anthony's resolution, and a Ku-Klux bill, carries the impression that the "rebel States" need something beside strongest laws. Mr. Thurman read from the force bill enacted by the last Congress that: "If two or more persons shall band or conspire together, or go in disguise, or with intent to violate any provisions of this act, *or to injure, oppress, threaten, or intimidate any citizen, with intent to prevent or hinder his free exercise and enjoyment of* ANY RIGHT *or privilege secured to him by the constitution or laws of the United States, or because of his having exercised the same, he shall be held guilty of felony, &c.*, and punished by a fine of not more than $5,000 or imprisoned for not more than ten years."

This would seem to be pretty severe and to have an application wide enough to meet every case; but the trouble is that it will not execute itself; and if this law will not execute itself what can we expect of any other law? Mr. Thurman contended that the difficulty was not in the law but in the administration; and, as the Governors, Judges and other officers were Republican, he thought that the Republican party should be held responsible for the disorders complained of.

Mr. Blair took about the same view of the matter, but was, of course, a little more offensive. He said that the outrages complained of in North Carolina took place 18 months ago, and he wanted to know why they were not met with this kind of legislation at the time. "Why," said he, answering his own question, "an election took place in North Carolina last summer, and they (the Republicans) were turned out of power, and they now want some law to put them back," and he went on further to say that here was "the sum and substance of their anxiety for the tranquility of the South."

Mr. Pool, a native North Carolinian, in replying to Mr. Blair, said that because he asked for legislation to put down assassination and murder the gentleman from Missouri would have it that he wanted to put down the Democratic party. Well, if the Democrats held power by assassination and murder he must still say that he wanted to suppress crime in his State. Is the Senator opposed to putting down these gross outrages and crimes because he fears that, by so doing he will put down his own party? The people are substituting violence for law, and the halter for justice, but the Senator raises no voice against the criminals for fear that if we touch the murderer we shall touch the vital element of the Democratic party. Well sir, I have no such deep reverence for that party as to pray for its salvation under such circumstances I would see it or the Republican party or any other party trampled into the dust rather than have it maintained by violence and crime.

Mr. Blair replied that the only murderers convicted in North Carolina were Republicans.

Mr. Pool—That's because Republicans punish their criminals, but Democrats do not.

Mr. Blair—But the officers were all Republicans.

Mr. Pool—If the officers were all Republicans, the juries were Democrats, and it is the jurors that shield the criminals.

Mr. Blair, (who trampled on the order of the House to get the last word,)—No, the juries are selected by the party in power, and they have made negroes eligible to that dignity in order to secure conviction.

This colloquy, sharp on both sides, indicates that the difficulty at the South is not mainly with the laws, or the courts, or the executive officers, but in a vitiated public sentiment growing out of the war, and the emancipation of the slaves, that over-rides courts, and judges and governors, and terrorizes and corrupts political parties. It is doubtful if it can be cured by more law. What it wants is the swift judgment once exercised in California by an arbitrary committee, or the merciless sway of the national sword. The whole South needs to be put under martial law and held with an iron hand till they learn that murder is not peace. When Kossuth was interviewed by the peace society and cautioned against disturbing the peace that then prevailed in Hungary, he replied very significantly, that prisons were not peace, that the scaffold was not peace, that injustice and oppression were not peace; and so we say that assassination and murder and midnight mobs of masked men, are not peace.

The Democratic apologists of these midnight orgies are obliged to resort to the meanest prevarication, and the boldest falsehoods to carry out their programme of pretended innocence. The other day the new Senator from Kentucky, who was three years and a half the Governor of his State, and came to the Senate from the executive chair, undertook the hard duty of defending his State against charges of disorder, and in the course of his remarks said:

"Perhaps during the last three and a half years (the whole time) that I administered the affairs of the Government of that State, half a dozen instances of violence did occur—no more."

Never did a public man make so unfortunate a statement. Mr. Morton, when he got the floor, quoted from Governor Stevenson's messages, from the charges of judges to grand jurors, and from leading papers, facts which must have made him blush for shame at his own guilty falsehood. From his messages I have only room to take single expressions like these:

"Lawlessness, in some portions of the Commonwealth manifested itself in *formidable organizations* which defied the local authorities."

"In various portions of the State there have been committed by lawless persons, *acting in bodies and generally under cover of night, and sometimes in disguise*, acts of violence upon individuals either wholly innocent or subjects of prosecution through the courts, most of which have escaped detection and punishment.

"*I have ordered out the local militia* * * * but no measure can be completely successful without conferring on the Executive additional discretionary power."

Mr. Morton wanted to know how these outrages committed by men *acting in bodies*, under cover of night, so large as to require the *calling out of the militia* and characterized as *formidable organizations*, squared with statements made in the Senate that *perhaps in the three years and a half* they amounted to *half a dozen instances of violence—not more*.

But Mr. Morton went on also to quote from the charge of a Democratic Judge, H. W. Boner, in which he called the attention of the grand jury to the "diabolical murder of Jacob Sighter within five miles of this Court House," committed "*by a numerous party of men* who decoyed him out took him to the woods and hung him." The same judge, in the same charge called attention also to the case "of an old defenceless negro" who was assailed by "*a band of these cowardly* wretches," who visited his cabin, "and without any provocation whatever, took him out of his humble home and beat him in a most merciless manner." "This," continued the judge, "is the most cowardly, fiendish and unpardonable class of criminals with which the state is cursed, and they are generally called Ku Klux."

Mr. Davis here interposed to say, that he did not hesitate to believe all that Judge Bruce said was true, and that he was an officer in the rebel army during the war.

Mr. Morton went from these documents to the case of the colored mail agent and riddled all the statements of Stevenson in the same way. The Governor had undertaken to show that the colored agent was appointed over the heads of four or five white Republicans who felt outraged by his success and had taken this method of revenging themselves. But it turned out from Mr. Morton's documentary testimony that he was appointed to fill a vacancy without any contest; that he had been quietly at work on another road and was transferred for a time to this, when he was at once assailed by an organized mob.

Mr. Morton thought that these cases, and others to which he referred, did not quite bear out the mild aspect of things presented by Democratic Senators. "The venerable Senator from Kentucky," he said, "admits that what Judge Boner says is true; and what does he say? He recognizes the existence of this deadly, murderous organization, and speaks of it, not as a single case, but as a *great and crying evil*, and he calls upon that grand jury to exert all its power to crush an organization that is blackening the good name of Kentucky."

You had a dispatch the other day stating that Huggins, a school master in Mississippi had been whipped and forced to leave. Well "Huggins" appeared in this city yesterday, and it turns out that he is not a school master at all, but a revenue officer (Assistant Assessor) of the Third Mississippi district. Colonel Allen P. Huggins, formerly of Michigan, and a distinguished soldier of the late war. His place was surrounded in the night by a gang of disguised men, over one hundred in number, he was carried out into the woods and there catechised about leaving, and when he showed an indisposition to go he was put under the lash, the men taking turns till he had received about seventy blows, when, weak and exhausted and fearing for his life, he finally promised that he would leave within ten days. His crime was that he was the agent of the government in the collection of the revenue.

Sherman's resolution for instructing the Senate judiciary committee to bring in a Ku Klux bill has failed, but the House will soon have a bill before it and there is expectation that Congress will stay long enough to pass it.

Grady, a young man of 23, who was lately convicted of murder by one of our district courts, was hung yesterday.

The message of the President quiets all feeling about the danger of any San Domingo legislation at this session.

The marriage of Miss Chase, daughter of the Chief Justice, was celebrated a day or two ago at the St. John's church before a brilliant assembly of fashionables. Among the guests were the British minister and other members of the diplomatic circle. Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio performed the ceremony.

The President's proclamation indicates that affairs at the South are reaching a crisis and that something is about to take place.

We have a change of weather with a little touch of ice, but the indications are that it will not abide. BUCKEYE.

SAN DOMINGO—A DISAPPOINTMENT—THE PROTECTION BILL IN BOTH HOUSES—CONGRESS RECOVERING ITS TEMPER.

WASHINGTON, March 21, 1871.

The San Domingo commissioners are expected here this week, but the shadows they have cast before indicate clearly enough the decision they have reached. Besides the luminous correspondence that appears in the New York papers we have a synopsis of the report of Mr. Wade, the chairman of the commission, which has probably been telegraphed to the BLADE and digested by its readers before the date of this letter. It gives us to understand that the commission find no obstacle in the way of annexation.

It would seem that gentlemen who went out with the commission have been disappointed in two ways. 1st, In the material value of the island, as to the extent and variety of its productions; and, 2nd, In the ignorance and degradation of the inhabitants. In regard to the first point the correspondent of the New York *World* holds very different sentiments from those which have been uniformly expressed in the editorial columns of the paper. It says, for instance, that "any opposition to the annexation of the island *which rests upon a doubt of its intrinsic value as a possession, is simply absurd.*"

On the second point the disappointment, not to say disgust, at the meanness, idleness, shiftlessness and general squalor of the inhabitants, and their low and degraded tastes and habits, is general. Mr. Sumner and other great and generous men who have worked most earnestly for the elevation of the enslaved races have had a pet-idea of a black republic; and Mr. Sumner said to a friend of mine the other day that he wanted San Domingo for the black race when they could develop their own civilization unvexed by influences from without, and thus untrammelled, run a race of enterprise and development with other nations.

The facts furnished by this commission will dispel any poetic dream of this kind which may have found a lodgment in the minds of our philanthropists. There seems to be a general agreement among the correspondents that, both in the Haytian portions of the island and in that which is under the control of the Dominicans, the attempt to develop civilized government is a shocking failure.

Then it is to be remembered that the trial which they have had has been long enough to show results. For more than half a century they have had their destiny in their own hands and their institutions or want of institutions are of their own shaping. But it appears that they have not improved but have gone backward. The *Tribune* correspondent speaks of the "terrible ignorance of the people, their lack of energy and intelligence" and declares they are not "many strides from barbarism." In relation to the government it says: "They do not know what government is, nor the meaning of the word Republic. The Republic has not advanced: the people have not advanced. They have more truly gone backward and have drawn their Republic after them."

If this is to be taken as a true representation of what these people have accomplished for themselves under every advantage of soil, climate, insulation, and a free constitutional government, the inference will be that new experiments in the same direction are hardly worth trying.

Congress is making very slow progress with its protective measures, but is recovering its equanimity. Mr. Butler presented his bill and had it referred. The Senate resolution as amended, on motion of Mr. Dawes, passed the House yesterday by a large majority and not on a party vote. It provides for seven members of the Senate and 14 members of the House, and does not contemplate the partial reports from time to time which the Democrats so dreaded. This is the reason why some of them were induced to vote for the resolution. The report is to be made to the December session, and will not, therefore, be a stumbling block in the way of the fall elections.

Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, occupied the Senate yesterday for three hours in a partisan harangue on the proposition of Senator Sherman to instruct the Judiciary Committee to report a bill for the restoration of order in the South, and that subject is likely to draw out an impressive debate. The speech of Senator Sherman is the text for the disputants.

The report in favor of admitting Goldthwaite, of Alabama, and Blodget, of Georgia, was not acted on yesterday; but it will probably be adopted.

Our spring continues to promise an early development of vegetables. Peaches are in blossom and the willows are out in full leaf. BUCKEYE.

GOSSIP.

Blot says wrinkles are produced by the want of a variety of food. That's a new wrinkle.

Living on twenty-five cents a day and street begging enabled old Jean Pierron of New Orleans to leave $150,000 when he died the other day.

A handsome Italian, who claims to be a lineal descendant of the once princely house of the Estees, is now a hack driver in Ferrara, where once his ducal ancestors held almost imperial sway.

Among the ridiculous petitions laid before the French National Assembly at Bordeaux is one signed by over two thousand persons, and in which the Assembly is requested to pass without delay a law prohibiting the teaching of the German language and the circulation of German journals in France.

The attendants of the Emperor William say that, despite the many affecting incidents of the war with France, the old monarch shed tears but on one occasion, and that was when Crown Prince Frederick William broke to him the news that the Princess Frederica of Holland, the Emperor's sister, and to whom he was greatly attached, was dead.

St. Louis, says the *Republican*, is indeed a cosmopolitan city, if there is any on earth. At the time the last census was taken there were 198,615 natives and 112,249 foreigners in that city, the census takers having—with propriety—classed as foreigners only those who were born abroad. There were 22,000 negroes, and deducting them, the preponderance of natives over foreigners would be but 67,000.

Beecher, in his sermon on last Sabbath, strongly reprobated indecent conversation. "When the Apostles were preaching in Asia," he said, "the necromancers came to them with the appliances of their art and piled them up in a heap, that they might be burned. If, in a like manner, he could gather together the indecencies current among the male portion of his congregation, what a tremendous pile they would make!"

According to the Boston meteorological report the first half of the present month was by far the warmest first half of March within forty seven years, and four and a half degrees warmer than that of 1842, (twenty nine years ago) the next warmest. The month has been equally noticeable for the small quantity of rain that has fallen—not over an inch in sixteen days—or about half the average for the period; leaving a deficiency of about one-third for the two months and a half of the year.

Old Madame Rothschild, mother of the mighty capitalists, attained the age of ninety-eight; her wit, which was remarkable, and her intellectual faculties, which were of no common order, were preserved to the end. In her last illness, when surrounded by her family, her physician being present she said in a suppliant tone to the latter: "Dear doctor, try to do something for me." "Madame, what can I do? I can't make you young again." "No, doctor, I don't want to be young again, but I want to continue to grow old."

Not long since a man walked into one of the three stores in a western town and inquired of the proprietor if he had any more brandy like the last he got there, and was told he had. "Well," continued the customer, who was from a mountain town, "I want to tell you about that last pint you sold me. I went home late at night and hung the bottle up by the fire-place. It was a middling cold night, and when I got up in the morning I found the bottle had dropped on the hearth and broken into a thousand pieces; but," continued the mountaineer, with animation, "the brandy was all right—there it hung on that nail, froze solider than thunder!"

A most remarkable freak of nature is on exhibition at Louisville—a boy-snake couple, found two or three years since in the wilds of Africa. The boy when seven years of age was captured in company with a boa constrictor, which is supposed to have charmed him from his home. There is said to be a remarkable likeness between them in respect of color, each bearing the same flesh marks. The alternate nut-brown and cream spots which mark the one are identical in the other. The larynx in the boy, as in the snake, is wanting, and consequently each is as dumb as an oyster. By their keeper they are said to be inseparable, and the same affection which made them companions in their native jungles continues. They retire to the same couch. The boy is an impartial compromise between the pure Caucasian and the genuine African, and the singularity of his appearance increases the interest excited by his mysterious origin and the *outre* nature of his social affinities.

A sad state of affairs exist at Winnepeg, which seems to contain the most uneasy set of inhabitants in any place of equal size within our knowledge. The Canadian volunteers sent there seem to be at the bottom of the present troubles, as they are prone to lawlessness and drunken abuse. The citizens of Pembina, in particular, have been the victims of the disorderly soldiers. The latter, according to the latest accounts, are in open revolt, but we suspect that they are not alone in their rebellion, and probably have a strong party in sympathy with them among the citizens. Dr. Schultz, who was prominent in the former troubles, is said to be the leader of the insurgents. One night not long since, the soldiers pursued an American citizen across the international boundary, and gave him a savage beating. Serious trouble is anticipated.

In Decatur, Ill., a man who was watching his wife while she was making a needle, suddenly conceived the idea that there was a fortune to be made by the invention of certain improvements in the manufacture of that article of wear, the principal of which was to be a steel bow. He worked at this idea until he became a raving lunatic. A man residing in Saltsburg, Pa., has been sent to the lunatic asylum as a monomaniac, having been impressed with the belief that the entire community was engaged in the work of enticing his wife from him. Although his intellect is apparently perfectly sound on all other subjects, nothing could convince him that all his neighbors were not conspiring against his peace and honor. He threatened to destroy himself unless his wife would reveal to him the secrets of this imaginary society, and it became necessary to put him under restraint. The freaks of a disordered mind are sometimes most unaccountable.

One of the ministers of Omaha preached last Sunday evening on "Hold fast that which is good, or the mistake of leaving Omaha for a supposed better town."

A lady in London got the idea into her head that the devil was in her, and hung herself. If women go to hanging themselves for a little thing like that, they are going to be scarce, that's all.

There is a young lady in Philadelphia, who, whenever she feels like enjoying a joke, drops her bonnet and shawl on Fairmount bridge, and then stays away from her friends for a week or so.

North Carolina can hardly be classed as a literary Commonwealth. It has a population of over 1,000,000 people, and there are only about 69 newspapers and periodicals published in the State.

In Philadelphia, according to the census returns, the Presbyterians are the wealthiest denomination, their property being worth more than $4,000,000. They also furnish more sitting room than any other church. The Episcopalians stand next in both respects.

A woman by the name of Margaret Murphy, a resident of Stony Hollow, has, in several instances, saved the trains on the Rome and Oswego (N. Y.) Railroad from serious accidents by clearing the track of heavy obstruction, such as huge stones, etc. All honor to Margaret.

Dr. Eagle, the Berlin statistician, has published a small pamphlet, in which he tries to refute the belief that emigration from Germany will assume this spring and summer unusually large proportions. He predicts, on the contrary, that it will be smaller than for many years past.

The "Phrenological Journal," in a reply to the query, "Why is it there are no bald-headed women," says: "Some women are partially bald, though it is not very common." It attributes the difference to beards, which "takes the hair element another way, arresting it before it can rise to the top," and also to "over-warm and air tight hats."

The following is a *verbatim* report of a conversation which recently took place between a father and his model child: Father—"My son, which would you rather do, learn a hymn or eat a bun?" Model son (who has been questioned before)—"Father, I would rather learn a hymn." Father—"Then, my son, you shall have two buns." That may be called an easy lesson in lying.

An Indiana man planted a tree in front of his house, and named it after his wife. Soon the tree died, and the wife lived but a day or two after. Now you would be surprised at the number of men that are planting trees in front of their domiciles, and naming them after their respective, if not respected, wives—and the sickliest looking trees that can be found, too—trees that, with the tenderest care, cannot possibly live more than two weeks! The dodge is too thin. The women see through it and have resolved not to die.

Soldiers are advised not to sell or part with their discharges, which are in active demand in the West. The new law of Congress so modifies the requirements of the Homestead Act that a soldier or sailor who served ninety days or more during the rebellion may deduct his term of enlistment from the five years' settlement hitherto required to perfect his title. For instance, if he served three years in the army or navy, he may acquire a full title to a quarter section of land by a residence of two years. There is evidence that the sharks are preparing to wring dishonest fortunes out of the law.

At a large dinner given a short time ago at New York, the names of the guests, designating their places at the table, were painted on rubber balloons which floated over the table, being fastened to long strings, one to the stem of each man's goblet. The effect was very novel.

In Brooklyn a number of industrial schools have recently been established—one of them in Mr. Beecher's church—where children have the opportunity both of learning to be good seamstresses, and of getting paid for the work they do while learning.—Such institutions deserve encouragement.

At the beginning of the Franco-German war two barbers in Temesvar, Hungary, agreed to commit suicide if the French should be conquered by the Prussians. They were as good as their word. At the news of the surrender of Paris, both blew their brains out, leaving a letter which ended with "*Vive la France!*"

As a check upon the dispensation of poisons by ignorant drug clerks, it is suggested that it shall be made a law that all poisonous ingredients in drug stores be placed in a department by themselves, in bottles of a peculiar and defined shape (triangular would be best), and with a stopper also of an unusual and defined color.

There is a remarkable minister at Waynesboro, Wayne county, Tennessee, the Rev. W. W. Kimbro, of whom the Columbia *Herald* says: "During the year 1870, he constituted three churches, with a membership of about 200; preached over 250 sermons; was the regular pastor of four churches. He has not been known to spend an idle day, when well, in six years. If he is not preaching, he is among the high hills with his trusty rifle. The number of deer by him killed each year for the last seven years has never been less than 65. In the year 1870, he killed 86 deer, and sold venison hams and deer skins to the value of $350. Since 1866, he has paid for a small farm valued at $1,000 by selling game.

The following story is told of New Orleans belle: In company with several friends she was examining a fine picture gallery and admiring the beautiful paintings as only the intelligent and refined admire works of art. Finally she approached a group of paintings, in the center of which was a large looking-glass which reflected the young lady's full length picture. One of the gentlemen pointing to it, said: "See, Miss Laura what a splendid picture." "Yes," she said, glancing at it hurriedly, and not perceiving that it was her own reflection, "it is a passable painting, but the subject is homely." "Indeed, are you in earnest?" "Certainly, quite a fright." "Look at it again." Suffice it that it is curious to observe that since then a noticeable coolness has sprung up between the young lady and her admirer.

A carnival held at St. Johns, N. B., lately, to aid local charities, has been denounced by Rev. George Armstrong, of that place, "as a device of Satan." The New Brunswickian Boanerges said that he had learned, with deep grief, through the public prints, that many citizens—and among them some of his own congregation—had been concerned in a "mockery of charity" on that occasion. He regretted that many who had promised to renounce the devil and all his works and the pomps and vanities of the world had gone in different fantastical disguises, and that several had even represented Satan himself. He referred to the fact that some would complain loudly that he had made reference to the affair, while others would turn his remarks into subjects for ridicule and sport. That course, he said, would not avail them anything at the bar of final judgment. For the sake of the cause of religion he could not let the sinful exhibition go unrebuked.

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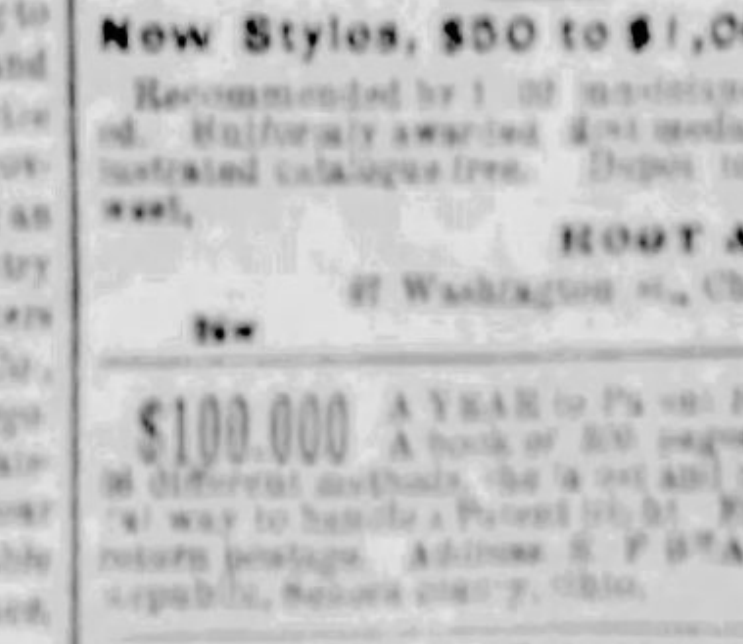

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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.
MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY APRIL 6, 1871.

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MR. MILLER'S WESTERN EXPEDITION.

We call attention to the advertisement elsewhere of the proposed western tour of Dr. A. P. MILLER, of the BLADE. Our readers may depend upon the accuracy of the information which will be given by Dr. MILLER in his letters. They will be written in the interest of the people. The soil, climate, and every thing that a settler wants to know, will be stated precisely as he finds it, it being our design to furnish information that will be of use to our readers. Read the announcement.

THE AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL.

This Agricultural paper, the publication of which was commenced in September last, has proved a flattering success. It has already attained a circulation larger than most papers of its class, and it is growing steadily and rapidly.

In view of this fact, we have decided to increase its value and efficiency. To this end we have engaged Mr. W. H. H. BUSBEY, late editor of the *Farmer's Chronicle*, to assume its editorial charge. Mr. BUSBEY is one of the most thorough and practical agricultural editors in the country, and he will make the *Journal* precisely what we desire it to be—the best of its class.

We ask our friends to aid us in further extending the circulation of the *Farm Journal*. We shall keep it not only in the front rank, but shall push it as far beyond as possible. Terms—75 cents per year.

SENATOR SUMNER ON SAN DOMINGO.

We have carefully read the elaborate and characteristic speech of Mr. SUMNER on the present phase of the San Domingo question, and, agreeable to an intimation already given in the BLADE, we shall give our views of its contents as concisely as the nature of the subject will allow. We are not able to discover the gross abuse of the President in this speech which the earnest advocates of annexation think they see in it, though we can well understand why they should feel afflicted in view of the severe and scathing expositions of the conduct of the President and his agents in this San Domingo operation. There are several passages which a more politic man—one more intent on maintaining personal popularity than Mr. SUMNER is, would have toned down, or omitted altogether. Some of these we have read with regret—but the chief part of our regret consisted in not being able to say that, in our judgment, they were more severe than the truth warranted. The style of Mr. SUMNER is perhaps too belligerent and defiant, too severe and unsparing where he conceives wrong or injustice to exist. The passage which has been most objected to and animadverted upon is that where he compares the disregard of international law and the rights of weaker nations in the case of San Domingo to the operations of the Ku Klux in the South. As this passage has been garbled and perverted by the opponents of Mr. SUMNER, we copy a portion of it, that its drift and meaning may be fairly understood. We quote as follows:

> "Pray, sir, with what face can we insist upon obedience to law and respect for the African race, while we are openly engaged in lawlessness on the coasts of St. Domingo and outrage upon the African race represented by the Black Republic? How can we expect to put down the Ku Klux at the South when we set in motion another Ku Klux kindred in constant insubordination to law and Constitution? Differing in object, the two are identical in this insubordination. One strikes at national life and the other at individual life, while both strike at the African race. One molests a people, the other a community. Lawlessness is the common element. But it is difficult to see how we can condemn with proper, whole-hearted reprobation, our own domestic Ku Klux with its fearful outrages, while the President puts himself at the head of a powerful and costly Ku Klux operating abroad in defiance of International Law and the Constitution of the United States. These are questions which I ask with sorrow, and only in obedience to that truth which is the requirement of this debate; nor should I do otherwise than fail in justice to the occasion if I did not declare my unhesitating conviction, that, had the President been so inspired as to bestow upon the protection of Southern Unionists, white and black, one half, nay, sir, one quarter of the time, money, zeal, will, personal attention, personal effort, and personal intercession, which he has bestowed on his attempt to obtain half an island in the Caribbean Sea, our Southern Ku Klux would have existed in name only, while tranquility reigned everywhere within our borders."

We can not forbear adding that a greater zeal for the safety of Republicans and the law abiding men in our own territory would have strengthened and united the Republican party, while the introduction of the San Domingo proposition has been a source of bad feeling, alienation and division.

But these personal allusions are not a main feature of the speech. They are only incidental and occasional. The speech is not an assault on the President, except as related to his orders, and his conduct in conducting our intercourse with the so-called authorities of St. Domingo.

Nor is the speech an argument against the annexation of St. Domingo, in itself considered. Nor does it go over the ground allotted to the Commission which has just returned. The learned and courageous Senator deals with topics of a much more weighty and solemn character. He asserts that in the conduct of the negotiations with BAEZ, the laws of nations have been violated, a state of war virtually maintained against a strong and prevalent party in Dominica, and against the neighboring republic of Hayti. From evidence laid before the Senate by the President, and from other official documents he shows that under the title of aid-de-camp to the President, Gen. BABCOCK assumed to act as ambassador to a foreign power, and to negotiate a treaty, without the consent of Congress to the existence of the office, and without any civil or legal commission; that the President put a fleet of war ships under the orders of this ambassador, to uphold an usurper against his own people; and that he, through this illegal ambassador, entered into a compact with the usurper to defend and support him against all enemies at home and abroad, with the whole power of the United States, a compact which was in reality the exercise of the highest treaty-making power, and of the war-power, by the President alone, in defiance of the Constitution which requires the assent of the Senate to a treaty, and reserves to Congress the power to make war.—Mr. SUMNER further assumes to show this compact was carried out by using the navy to uphold Baez and to intimidate the republic of Hayti; that ships and seamen of the United States were put under the orders of a foreign and semi-civilized ruler, and troops of the United States were sent to defend him in his capital; and that all this was done at first without any authority from Congress, and was continued even after the compact by which the President agreed to do it had been rejected by the Senate On this point we quote the words of the speech, as, we are sure, few of our readers are aware of the extent to which this intimidation was carried. After quoting from the navy report of armed vessels, giving the names, number and armament of the vessels now in the waters about the island:

> "Twelve mighty war ships, including two if not three powerful monitors, maintained at the cost of millions of dollars, being part of the price of the pending negotiations. Besides what we pay to Baez here are millions down. Rarely have we had such a fleet in any waters—not in the Mediterranean, not in the Pacific, not in the East Indies. It is in the waters of St. Domingo that our Navy find its chosen field. Here is its flag, and here also is its frown. And why this array? If our purpose is peace, why these engines of war? If we seek annexion by the declared will of the people, spontaneous, free, and unanimous, as was the boast of Spain, why these floating batteries to overawe them? If we would do good to the African race, why begin with violence to the Black Republic?
>
> "Before the Commissioners left our shores there were already three war ships with powerful armaments in these waters, the Congress, with fourteen 9 inch guns and two 60 pounder rifles; the Nantasket, with six 32 pounders, 4,500 pounds, and one 60 pounder rifle; and the Yantic, with one 11 inch gun and two 9 inch. And then came the Tennessee, with two 11 inch and two 9 inch guns, two 100 pounders and one 60 pounder on its spar-deck, and sixteen 9 inch guns on its gun deck, to augment thes forces, already disproportioned to any proper object. The Commissioners are announced as ministers of peace; at all events their declared duty is to ascertain the real sentiments of the people. Why send them in a war ship? Why cram the dove in a cannon's mouth? There are good steamers at New York, safe and sea worthy, whose presence would not swell the array of war, nor subject the Great Republic to the grave imputation of seeking to accomplish its purpose by violence."

This the Senator contrasts with the course of Spain in conducting her negotiations for reannexing St. Domingo to the crown. Spain boasted, with truth, that while they were pending, no Spanish emissaries were in the territory to influence its people; nor was there a Spanish bottom in its waters or Spanish soldier on its land. Mr. SUMNER adds significantly that: "No such boast can be made now. American emissaries are in the territory with CAZNEAU and FABENS as leaders, while American war ships, including the Dicator, our most powerful Monitor, properly named for the service, were in the waters with guns pointed at the people to be annexed, and American soldiers with bayonets glancing in the sun were on the decks of these war ships, if not on the land. The contrast is complete. In the case of Spain the proceeding was an act of peace; in our case it is an act of war. The two cases are as wide asunder as peace and war."

The Senator makes the point that in order to make war it is not necessary that a battle should be fought. He says: "War, whether great or little, whether on the fields of France or the island of San Domingo, is war, over which hovers not only death, but every demon of wrath. Nor is war merely conflict on a chosen field; it is force employed by one nation against another, or in the affairs of another, as in the direct menace to Hayti and the intermeddling between BAEZ and CABRAL. There may be war without battle. HERCULES conquered by manifest strength the moment he appeared on the ground, so that his club rested unused. And so our Navy has thus far conquered without a shot; but its presence in the waters of Hayti and Dominica was war."

Mr. SUMNER gives a pretty full history of BAEZ, and his past and present relations to the governments of Dominica and the United States, and paints his portraiture of him in very vivid colors. The movement of CABRAL, the last elected President of the Republic, to gain his rights is given somewhat in detail, and a mass of quotations made from legal authorities to show that the United States had gone out of its way, and had wrongly menaced the weak and struggling black nations of this unfortunate island.

Every candid Republican should read the Massachusetts Senator's speech throughout, and weigh well its allegations and arguments. His argument may not convince every one—but no candid mind can doubt the honesty and courage of its author. Every attempt has been made to put him at disadvantage. A Republican so able, so true to his personal convictions, so patriotic and useful has a claim upon all to a candid hearing. It was an unfortunate day for the Republican party when an Administration of its choosing, without consulting the more intelligent members of the party, plunged into this business. Many who have no feeling on the question will acquiesce and submit for the sake of party unity and advantage. But our party can never gain by selfishness, or injustice.—If we would stop this business where it ought to be stopped, let us weigh well the considerations adduced in this able and fearless speech.

THE PRESIDENT ON THE SAN DOMINGO REPORT.

We have read with great satisfaction the telegram which appears in the news report of this morning of the intimation given by the President to Gov. HAWLEY, of his intention to leave the whole responsibility of the San Domingo question with Congress and the country. It is the President's right to disclaim improper motives in urging this project heretofore, and it is also entirely proper that he should defend himself so far as his views have been misapprehended or misstated. The gratifying feature of the forthcoming message will be its declaration of the President's purpose to let the St. Domingo project wait until the people want it. If that purpose be honestly entertained and is faithfully adhered to the project will sleep the sleep that knows no waking. It will be time enough for any administration, of any party, to expend its energies on any scheme of territorial expansion when some very strong and imperative demand for it comes up from the people themselves. This will always be a safe rule to observe. So far no political party has gained anything permanently by fostering schemes of this sort, whether the acquisitions were ever attained or not.

The avowed purpose of the President to fall back on the pledge given previously by himself, to have no policy of his own, to urge against the will of the people, is one most welcome to his political friends. The avowal of that purpose gave him much of the confidence and cordial support which he received up to the time that he threw his whole strength and influence so zealously for the unpopular and mischievous proposition which has so seriously distracted the Republican party. We accept the motion to allow the question to lie on the table until called up by an authoritative order from the people. It is a conciliatory proposition, which the Administration can make without loss of dignity or influence, and the Republican opponents of St. Domingo will accept it in the spirit in which it is offered.

The Missouri journals mention the death of an eccentric person, Horace Kiphart, not far from Rolla, in that State. He had been a Methodist clergyman; then entered the rebel service; after the war turned Mormon; soon went back to his old home; married a woman young enough to be his daughter, who died suddenly and mysteriously; and finally took up his residence in a cave in the Ozark mountains, and is believed to have perished for want of proper nourishment and shelter. He was a native of Kentucky, and in his 69th year.

A letter has been received at the Treasury Department from a banker of Baden Baden, endorsing a bill of exchange for $7,000 in gold, with a statement that it is from a former citizen of the United States who desires to make anonymous restitution to the United States Treasury.

The Fort Madison (Ill.) *Plaindealer* relates a singular occurrence in that city one night last week. While Mr. Charles H. Peters and wife were standing at the well at his residence on Fourth street, she suddenly gave a cry, and immediately the ground under sank, and she descended into the cavity to the depth of five feet. While attempting to rescue her from her singular situation, the ground under his feet gave way, and Mr. Peters was at the side of his wife at an equal depth. He immediately secured help from a neighbor, who assisted the affrighted couple from their unpleasant situation. The quicksand had undermined the ground about the well, leaving only a crust, which gave way, with the unpleasant result above recorded.

A sad scene was recently witnessed in the jail at St. Louis. A young man, rendered peniless and desperate through dissipation, relieved his immediate necessities by stealing a Bible from a church, was discovered and arrested. In the prison he fell sick with consumption, and when the day of his trial came was too ill to go into Court. He, however, informed the District Attorney of his desire to plead guilty and be sentenced to the Penitentiary, in hopes that a change of place of confinement might be beneficial. The Court officers proceeded to the jail, in order that his request might be complied with, but it appearing that he was on the brink of eternity, the Judge concluded that it would be an act of inhumanity to pass sentence upon a dying man. A *nolle pros.* was entered and his removal to the Hospital procured.

Sixteen of the twenty-seven women in Redfield, Dallas county, Ill., who destroyed a saloon in that place on the 17th of July, 1867, held a reunion the other day in commemoration of the event. There was a dinner in the afternoon, and a great temperance meeting in the evening.

The editor of the Grand Junction *Headlight* advertised that he would take "a good dog in payment for a year's subscription." The next day twenty-three dogs were taken to his office; and two days afterwards, a score or more of farmers, living at distances of from eight to twenty miles, appeared to subscribe for the paper, tendering dogs in payment. And, to cap the climax, the Mayor of the city has notified him that a tax of $1 must be paid on every dog owned in the place.

A journal devoted to the cause of women, proposes that a Magdalen asylum be opened for depraved men, where they would live under ban, be poorly fed, and after a certain time, if signs of reformation appeared, placed in families, always, however, bearing about the brand of their degradation, as a wholesome and just punishment.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A gentleman from the North, doing business in Florida, calmly writes to a friend in Washington that he has been ordered to leave the State "under penalty of death." Although he adds that "times are getting a little sultry down here," he appears to be taking matters coolly enough, for he by no means intends to leave, but writes so that, in case he should be accidentally "rubbed out," his friends may know what has become of him. This young man, who hails from Massachusetts, lived formerly in the hottest times in Kansas, and was then a soldier in the Union army; so that he is too well-seasoned to be easily scared; and our notion is that the Ku-Klux had better let him alone.—*New York Tribune.*

This is brave in the young man, but the Ku Klux do not fight in such a manner that bravery or personal prowess will avail anything. Some night the defiant Yankee will be picked off with a Ku Klux bullet through a window or from behind a tree. What can a brave and honorable soldier do against a band of secret assassins? They will "let him alone" until they have him at an advantage and then he will go the way of hundreds of others.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* says that the President got the inspiration for his message and proclamation concerning the Ku Klux by attendance upon the debates of the present Congress. The *Advertiser* is not a Democratic paper, but there is a Democratic smack about this statement. The Governor of South Carolina applied to the President for troops before his message was sent, and Committees from the Legislature visited him before the last Congress adjourned. The Committee to investigate the subject of Ku Klux outrages originated with the last Congress and was nearly ready to report when the new Congress was organized. The report was made before the President issued his proclamation. While therefore the President may have attended the debate which the report elicited, it is unfair to charge the administration with having been prompted to the action taken by the debates. Both Congress and the Executive have acted in this matter with the greatest deliberation, and whatever may be the opinions of portions of the Republican press as to the power of Congress to pass the proposed bill, neither the administration nor Congress can be charged with hasty or partizan action.

> We seek to detach the Democratic party from all conceivable association with the idea of Ku Kluxism.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

Is it, then, chiefly to save the party that the *Journal* has been so out-spoken in favor of the suppression of the Ku Klux? The *Journal* sees clearly enough that there are no carpet-bag and negro officers in Kentucky to account for the Ku Klux outrages committed in that State, and that the Democracy who control the State and fill nearly every office, will be held responsible. It sees that in Mississippi, which has a Southern man and not a carpet-bagger for Governor, the Ku Klux have become so formidable that the Legislature has asked the President for troops to suppress them. No fact is better established than that there is an extensive and formidable organization, of a political nature, throughout the South, the object of which is to rid the South of the Republican element, white and black. It is to be expected, therefore, that the *Journal* will endeavor to "detach the Democratic party" from all association with the Klan.

Subtract the Democratic party from the Klan, however, and nothing would remain. All the sworn testimony thus far given by members of all parties is to the effect that the outrages are uniformly committed upon Republicans, and nearly always for political reasons. All the testimony of those who have recently quit the South because of the insecurity of life and property is to the effect that the "best" citizens of the late rebel class, among whom are numbers of Democratic county officers, are either members or supporters of the Klan. The Democratic members of the Kentucky Legislature laughed down the attempt to pass an anti-Ku Klux bill. The Democratic members of Congress, in caucus, determined to oppose any Ku Klux measure which might be submitted and are now speaking daily against the pending bill and charging that the whole Ku Klux business is gotten up to influence the spring elections. All this, after two States have called on the President for aid to suppress the violence of the Klan, and in view of the fact that not a particle of evidence has been given on the Democratic side gainsaying the report of the Congressional Committee or even the daily newspaper accounts of outrage. The Democratic press, North and South, with a few such exceptions as the *Courier-Journal*, itself and the Charleston *Republican*, assume that the Ku Klux outrages are "imaginary," being invented to justify martial law over the South and to carry the elections for the Republicans. The Democratic press and the Democratic leaders are the apologists of the Ku Klux, and the party can no more be "detached" from the Klan than from the Rebellion.

THE dispatches from Paris are of more than usual interest. History is repeating itself with an exactness in its progress, which might justify us in predicting the old reign of terror. The guillotine is freely spoken of in the streets, but in whispers, and it is said that citizens have been marked. No man knows what hour the historic knife may be erected and shave his head into the historic basket. The cry among the insurrectionists is "Down with the rich, down with the land owners, down with the priests." The latter have been forbidden to say mass in certain places. We have almost the exact duplicate of the old mob of Infidels, Communists, and Riff-Raff, and the indications are that nothing can save Paris from the horrors of the old revolution but the success of the Versailles Government in speedily suppressing the insurrection or the occupation of the city by the Germans. This latter is a very probable event, and it would be a mercy to France if the Germans would return and keep down the mob until the legitimate government can be organized and gain sufficient strength to maintain itself. A despatch says that the Versailles government is prepared to march upon the insurgents, and that the latter are ready to meet the troops in the confident hope that they will fraternize. The Government must feel considerable doubt, after the experience of the first days of the insurrection, when the Nationals fraternized with the mob. "Unhappy France" is again demonstrating her incapacity for self government, and she is in danger of again falling into the hands of some LOUIS NAPOLEON.

THE bill before the Arkansas Legislature, to encourage domestic industry, has become a law. In order to attract immigration and capital, it suspends for five years the collection of taxes on capital, stock, premises, machinery, tools, materials, and products of all manufacturing establishments turning out an average of $500 per month in market value, and upon all capital employed in mining. This is well enough, but before it can have much effect in attracting immigration and capital a supplemental law will be necessary providing for the protection of life and property, and this must be supplemented by such a change in the sentiment of the native element as will insure the execution of the law. Arkansas, it must be admitted, has been less disturbed by Ku Klux outrages than some of the more populous Southern States, but the Klan extends throughout the South, and is as effective in Arkansas as in South Carolina. One by one, since the close of the war, Northern settlers have been picked off by the Ku Klux bullets along the Arkansas River or driven out from the interior counties. We remember the case of a Cincinnati merchant, a man who took little or no part in politics, who purchased a plantation at Red Fork, on the Arkansas River, in 1866, with the intention of growing cotton and making the South his home. He raised one crop, and then was quietly picked off through the window by a Ku Klux bullet as he sat at his desk at night writing letters. This is one case among a number which might be mentioned. It may be said that those who engage in manufactures and eschew politics will not be molested, but the Ku Klux act upon the doctrine that those who are not for them are against them. A manufacturer of engines was recently driven out of Alabama because he was from the North, and he reports that what are called the "best" citizens are in sympathy with and many of them are members of the Klan.

This insecurity and proscription should be sufficient to deter any one from settling in Arkansas or anywhere in the South. Besides this, however, the settler will be deprived of the schools, churches, public improvements, and numerous other facilities which add so much to the comfort and happiness of the North. This is especially the case in Arkansas, and will be found so to a great extent in all the Southern States. Those who are seeking a mild climate need not go South to seek it. Southern Kansas has a better climate than Arkansas, and even Puget Sound has a climate as mild as that of Norfolk, Virginia. Those who can prefer to emigrate south rather than to join the colonies which are constantly locating along the line of the Union Pacific, or which are during the coming summer and for some years hereafter to be located along the route of the Northern Pacific Railroad, are grossly misinformed or are the victims of some ruinous delusion. In these colonies, the emigrant will find kindred sentiments and habits, no political or social prescription, security of person and property, immediate school and church facilities, and a virgin soil upon which to build a future for himself and his children. The very soil of the South has been exhausted by cotton and tobacco, the inhabitants have been corrupted and demoralized by slavery, and society is seething with bitterness and heart-burnings which half a century will hardly eradicate.

But we need not say all this. We have only to refer to the daily accounts of Ku Klux massacres to convince any prudent man of the extreme folly of contemplating any individual investment in the South.

THE Chicago *Journal*, in some remarks upon a *Westminster Review* article upon the American railway system, says, "the cant of this day is *monopoly*." It is gratifying, however, to consider that the needs and the sense of the people prevail over cant and prejudice. The railroad monopoly is chief of the monopoly bugbears, yet there has never been a railroad monopoly which did not overcome some other and worse monopoly. For example, the savages and wild beasts have now, or have had until recently, a comparative monopoly of nearly five hundred thousand square miles of the best wheat region on the continent. Congress gave the Northern Pacific Railroad Company a monopoly of railroad routes across a large part of this region and a monopoly of a large part of the land, in order that it might be opened to civilization. Without the road, the land was not worth twenty-five cents an acre, with the road, the lands will sell at from $2.50 to $10 an acre, cheap homes will be secured by thousands of settlers, the wheat product of the world will be immensely increased and bread will be cheapened, and the national capital will be increased to an extent which is simply incalculable. Every railroad built becomes to some extent a monopoly, but it overcomes a monopoly of canals, turnpikes, and mud roads of forests, ill cultivated farms and rude accommodations which is vastly more intolerable.

A DEMOCRATIC cotemporary says that "the impression is taking deep root among Republicans that the Republican party has accomplished its mission, and having grown enormously corrupt, should, for the good of the country, pass out of existence."

The age of parties in this country is about one generation, and if the Republican party is to follow the rule, it has half its life to live yet. A party, however, which has done so much for the people and the material prosperity of the country is entitled to longer life than any party which has preceded it. It is subject to the same perils which beset all successful parties, viz: the insinuation into its ranks of those who pursue politics for corrupt ends. It has already drawn a large portion of this element from the Democratic party and so long as it retains power will continue to draw this element. There are, however, it is to be hoped, good men enough in the party to keep it pure. The best evidence of this is the very division of sentiment which is now manifest in the party upon the San Domingo and other questions and which the Democratic press supposes to be an indication of approaching dissolution. So long as leading Republican journals, on the very eve of an election, can boldly advise their readers to scratch the names of candidates whom they know to be corrupt, and so long as the leading Republican papers of the country can criticize the administration with the greatest severity and condemn its policy upon matters not involving the principles of the party, so long we hope that the party will be kept true and pure in the main. When, however, it becomes like the Democratic party in the days of its power, the pack-horse for every measure which an administration or a sectional interest may saddle upon it, then it will deserve to die.

But is the mission of the Republican party over? Not until the results of the war have been so clinched that they will hold, and hold beyond the power of any Democratic claw to draw them out, will the mission of the party be at an end. Before the country is turned over to the Democratic party, the public debt must be paid or put into such shape that it will be paid beyond any possible danger of Democratic repudiation or bad faith. The several amendments to the constitution must have taken such root, not only in the written constitution but in the constitution of the nation and of our political system, that they cannot be plucked up without plucking up the surrounding principles which are essential to the existence of the Republic. The States' Rights serpent which was scotched and disabled by the war, must be so effectually killed that no Democratic ballots, which are now its hope, can ever resuscitate it. Then there are great material undertakings to be completed upon which the development and prosperity of the country largely depend, and to which the policy of the Democratic party is opposed. That Republican rule is necessary to secure the results of the war was never more evident than it is to-day. The Ku Klux Klan, organized to resist the constitutional amendments and the reconstruction acts, has become so formidable in two States that the President has been called on for troops to protect the people, and the Southern press, with a few exceptions, is as outspoken in its hostility to the new order of things as it has been at any time since the war. The Lagrange (Ga.) *Reporter* wants a party which is not afraid to proclaim the work of reconstruction, "unconstitutional, null and void;" the Mobile *Register* insists that the old issue is not dead; the Augusta *Constitutionalist* says that what has been done to the Federal system by the war and the amendments is not irreversible, unless the South has lost its manhood; the Kentuckcky *Caucasian* says "this is a white man's government" and cries "down with the Fifteenth Amendment," and adds: "Equal taxation and the rightful representation of all the States—*or another rebellion*;" the Mobile *Register*, in a still later issue, admits the force of the Thirteenth Amendment, but says: "The reconstruction amendments and laws stand upon a different footing. And what does the Southern Democracy demand as to them? Nothing more than the National Democracy has already conceded in the New York Convention of 1868, when, in its platform, it declared these reconstruction measures '*unconstitutional, revolutionary, null and void.*' These are also the views of BLAIR, THURMAN, STEVENS and other leaders of the Democratic party, and the New York *World*, the Chicago *Times*, and the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, are in sympathy with them.

In view of all this, how does any Republican get the impression that the mission of the Republican party is accomplished?

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 29th, the resolution providing that any legislation of the House concerning the South should be considered during the present session, was discussed until the expiration of the morning hour. The debate on the San Domingo resolution was continued. The resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to report a bill to suppress disorder in the South was taken up. Without disposing of the resolution, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, the debate on the bill to protect life and property in the South was continued until adjournment.

In the Senate, on the 31st, the debate on the resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to report in favor of Ku Klux legislation, was continued. The time was consumed by Mr. Pool, at the conclusion of whose remarks, the floor was awarded to Mr. Blair, and the Senate adjourned until Monday.

In the House, the debate on the bill to enforce the fourteenth amendment, was resumed, and it was agreed that to-day should be devoted solely to debate. The debate continued until midnight, when the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 2d, the debate on the bill to enforce the fourteenth amendment, as the Ku-Klux bill, was continued. Several colored members from South Carolina spoke in favor of the bill. The session continued into the evening, and without action, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Mr. Shellabarger, has reported a bill to the House for the better protection of life and property at the South. The debate, it is thought, will extended.

The entire morning hour of the Senate was consumed yesterday in urging to suspend the rules so as to allow the Senate to consider the House Ku Klux bill. The object is to have the bill discussed in both Houses at the same time.

Apart from any bearing the facts may have on the "labor question," it is interesting to know that Chinese shoemakers at North Adams are a "success," their workmanship being equal to the same number of American mechanics. It is said while sticking to their blue cotton Chinese blouse, and refusing to part with the queue, in other respects they have adopted the ordinary dress of this country. As operatives, Mr. Sampson says that "they are absolutely unexceptionable." Several benevolent persons teach these foreigners on Sunday, and they have shown great aptness for the acquisition of the English language. Facts like these demonstrate the utter wickedness of maltreating a peaceful and harmless class of immigrants.

The Darien Ship Canal treaty is now under discussion in the Senate. It is said that Senator Sumner has amendments to propose which will make new negotiations a necessity.

Some of Senator Sumner's friends having objected to the Ku Klux allusions of his speech, he has answered them that a year hence that will be thought its best and strongest point.

In the House, the Ku Klux debate has called forth so much interest that night sessions will be held to make and hear speeches.

Concerning the Amnesty amendment which Republicans are anxious to offer to the Ku Klux bill, Speaker Blaine will rule that inasmuch as this is a bill which requires a two-thirds vote to pass it, it cannot be offered as an amendment to a bill requiring only a majority vote.

The friends of the St. Domingo project expect the report of the Commissioners to be very influential in removing the more important objections to the acquisition. Frederick Douglass has been closeted with the President and his enthusiastic endorsement of St. Domingo has been duly heralded on the wires both by special correspondents and the Associated Press. The Commissioners regret the course of Senator Sumner very much, as he, doubtless, will regret the views they are about to publish about San Domingo.

The debate in the House on the Ku Klux outrages is becoming quite animated. The Democratic members feel the necessity of putting their house in order on this question.

Secretary Boutwell, notwithstanding the expiration of the twenty days yesterday, will allow subscriptions to the five per cent. loan to continue for the present. Negotiations are pending with foreign bankers to allow them to take the remainder of the one hundred millions. As soon as this is consummated the loan will be withdrawn. It is the purpose of the Secretary in putting out the loan on the market, to allow the lower rate of interest bonds to be subscribed for together. He may limit it to four and one-half and five per cent., allowing them to be taken together.

While the President manifests a willingness to let the St. Domingo question slumber, the opponents of annexation urge that the subject be disposed of now, and not be left open for division and variance hereafter. Amongst those who advocate this course are Senators Sumner, Wilson, Logan and Trumbull.

☞ SEE WHITNEY'S catalogue of ten cent music on 3d page.

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NEW MUSIC.—Mr. W. W. WHITNEY, of this city, has just published two new songs arranged for the piano. One is entitled "Strew Fresh Flowers O'er their Graves," a song written for Decoration Day, and very apropos at this time when the day is near at hand. The other is entitled "Hallo Johnny and Hallo Yank," a picket reminiscence of the war founded upon the exchanges of newspapers and of canteens containing milk or something which were common during the war. We have heard both pieces of music highly spoken of and no doubt they will have quite a run.

SALEM GRAPE.—BABCOCK & Co., of Lockport, N. Y., have the original and a very large stock of this choice leading red grape, which seems to be gaining friends everywhere. See their advertisement in this paper.

☞ We call especial attention to the advertisement of Dr. DWINELLE's Scuppernong Wine; also, to WHITNEY's new music, and the variety of new advertisements on the 4th and 5th pages. Read them—they are all of interest.

Wedding invitations now contain more cards than ever, viz: first, the bride's card second, the groom's; thirdly, the bride's mother's; then the "ceremony" card, then the invitation to the reception; then the cards containing the married name of the young couple in full, and the days of their post honeymoon receptions; then a card containing the names of bridesmaids, ushers and groomsmen; and lastly, a card engraved with "Please present this at the door."

Ohio has now in its capitol the portraits of all its ex-governors, except two who served only a portion of one term.

A negro, after gazing at some Chinese, exclaimed: "If de wite folks is so dark out dere, I wonder what's de color ob de niggers?"

☞ SEE WHITNEY's catalogue of ten cent music on 3d page.

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Self-Regulating Wind Mill!
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Will, on receipt of $8.00, be sent to any address in the United States, with one copy of the American Agriculturist for the year 1871. *Send P. O. Address and Shipping Directions.*
These preparations have been endorsed by the highest Scientific, Medical and Veterinary authorities.
Please state you saw this in Toledo BLADE.
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☞ Our Illustrated Catalogue of FLOWER & VEGETABLE SEEDS, will be mailed to any address on receipt of stamp.
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Sugar Cane Mills, Evaporators,
HORSE POWERS & FARM MILLS.
best made. Send for Catalogue. ☞
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Choice Fowls & Eggs.
PARTRIDGE, Cochins, Dark Brahmas, Plymouth Rock and 27 other varieties of Fowls and Eggs, for sale by E. R. PERKINS, 238 Essex street, Salem, Mass. Enclose stamp and send for circular.
apr16w4t

EXCELSIOR, best table potato grown; 25c. lb., 2 lbs 40cts; EARLY ROSE, 6 lbs $1. free by mail, W. R. DUFF, Murray, Indiana.
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1,500,000 ACRES
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RICHEST FARMING LANDS
IN THE WORLD,
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The Lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 20 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, finest, and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.
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Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

THE PRESSURE TO HEAR MR. SUMNER—THE COUNTER BLAST FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY—THE GREAT SPEECH OF SENATOR SCOTT OF PENNSYLVANIA ON THE KU KLUX OUTRAGES—ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, March 28.

EDITOR BLADE:—The topic to-day in Washington is the great speech of Mr. Sumner, which naturally called to the capitol an immense crowd, only a small proportion of which could get within the sound of his voice. Every part of the Senate chamber was densely packed, as the expectation was general that the President would be assailed and there would probably be a scene. Mr. Sumner did not, of course, spare the President and repeated in public some of the severe things which he had before said in [illegible] and Mr. Morton who acted as the spokesman of the Senate declined to make any reply till the commissioners arrived and the documents in their hands were laid before the public.

Simultaneous with the speech was also published a letter from the Secretary of the Navy to the commander of the Tennessee, the object of which was to correct certain impressions which had gone abroad in the newspapers and which the Secretary probably thought would gather new strength from Mr. Sumner's speech. The letter is dated on the 21st but only got into print yesterday. It contradicts very emphatically the idea that the government has used the naval forces in the Gulf for the purpose of keeping Baez in power or of interfering in any way with the rights of either of the belligerent parties on the Island.

What it was directed to do was to maintain, for the present, and until perfected, the rights which we had acquired under our treaty. The position of the letter is that we had made a treaty with the existing government in relation to the Bay of Samana; that, under that treaty we had acquired a right to hold and occupy the property; and until that right was abrogated it was our duty to protect it from assaults from all quarters; and it was under the obligations and duties thus imposed that orders had been given not to allow any interference from foreign governments until these rights were abandoned or made secure, by the consumation of the treaty. It is claimed that such a course is in accordance with national law and parallel cases are cited.

The admirable speech of Senator Scott, the chairman of the "outrage committee" is commanding very great attention and will be largely read in every part of the United States. It is "the speech of the season," and was made on the resolution of Mr. Sherman to instruct the judiciary committee to bring in a Ku Klux bill. The speech is long, occupying 18 columns in the Globe, and is searching, able, and convincing without being harsh. It is a masterly criticism of the minority report and handles Mr. Blair very much as a cat handles a mouse.

Mr. Scott takes for his text the statement in the report of the minority that North Carolina was quiet after the war closed, "until the reconstruction acts were put in force by the army," and was again quiet after the election of August last, and that the period of disturbance was between August '68 and August '70 during which time, says the report, "the State of North Carolina was a conspiracy against the property, peace and political liberties of the people."

Mr. Scott went on to show that the famous Broadhead letter was published about the beginning of this period and was supplanted, one week later, by the Democratic National platform declaring that:

"We regard the reconstruction acts, so called, as usurpations, unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void."

He proceeded elaborately to maintain that these Ku Klux associations were formed to carry out the Democratic platform and to get rid of the "carpet bag governments" which were "unconstitutional, revolutionary and void;" that they began with the inspiring aid of the great Democratic convention and were discontinued in the Northern States when the Republicans were driven from power.

The argument of Senator Scott was very methodic, and reminded me of the story of the iron mask. He showed that after the war North Carolina clung to the rebellion, voted to pay the rebel war debt and to deny the negro the right to testify in court, or to vote, or to have the civil rights of the old master now, and recited the steps by which the legislation was overruled. All this was to show the animus of the people and their readiness to seize on the hint thrown ou in the Democratic platform. He says:

"After having instilled in the public mind opposition in the reconstruction acts by the letter of the honorable Senator from Missouri, sown broadcast over the land, and by the indorsement of it in the national platform of the Democratic party; and, after saying that these disorders are traceable to the reconstruction acts, let us see on what ground it is that they declare reconstruction a failure; a failure because Democratic instigation has produced murder, robbery, scourging, and shooting, for the purpose of making it a failure."

"The negro has his rights by fundamental law. The amendments have been adopted; and the doctrine which proclaims reconstruction unconstitutional and to be overthrown, whether by usurping Executive on the Ku Klux Klan, leads inevitably to the result that these States are to be taken back to where they were in 1860. That is the logical result alike of the Democratic platform and the operations of the Ku Klux Klan.

Mr. Blair—The gentleman will admit that there is also criminality in the Northern States.

Mr. Scott—Yes sir; but is there any case in the Northern States where there is an organization that decrees *murder and whipping, reaching one hundred and twenty-seven cases, eleven of them murder, and not a single man brought to justice?*

Mr. Blair in reply cited some cases of lynching in Kansas and Illinois.

Mr. Scott—Is there any evidence of an organization whose purpose is to overthrow the reconstruction acts?

Mr. Blair—I think it ought to be the purpose if it is not.

Mr. Scott—Here we have the sworn testimony that the object is to overthrow the reconstruction acts.

Mr. Blair—That's the only redeeming part of it.

Mr. Scott—That's just what your report says. You must overthrow these acts or the outrages will go on. That is to say, the men who rebel against the law must be obeyed and the government must yield to them. It is mob law announced in high quarters and nothing else.

Mr. Blair—The first law of that sort was passed in "high quarters." The great original Ku Klux was Congress.

Mr. Scott—So I understood—that is what this report charges. To use the words of the report, that Congress and this "are guilty of things of which beasts would be incapable and at which fiends would blush." That is the language of the Senator from Missouri, charging the Congress of the United States, in a report, intended to white wash these outrages of the North Carolina Ku Klux.

And then, continued Mr. Scott, look at the class of people who are made the subject of these outrages, as proven before the committee. Allen, for teaching a Sunday school, is whipped and driven from home. Corless, for teaching a Sunday school was driven from the State. Caswell Holt, "a respectable colored man," as stated by the Senator from Delaware (Mr. Bayard) is whipped and shot. Ramsoul, a citizen of property and a man of influence, was whipped for voting the Radical ticket, and Upchurch, a revenue officer was invited to leave or be suspended to the limb of a tree.

Mr. Scott's whole argument was serious, with nothing it of levity, and at the close he brought into view the great dangers of the country in view of the fact that a powerful party was seeking, through these secret organizations, to overthrow the State governments, and through them the National government, and did not scruple to encourage in this work systematic whipping and deliberate murder. But you must read the speech to feel its power.

It is expected that the House Ku-Klux bill will be reported to-day. It will be a combination of the bills introduced by Senators Frelinghuysen and Wilson and Representative Shellabarger, and therefore not much after the ideas of General Butler.

The deficiency bill has been passed by the Senate with a provision for the re-issue of national currency, one side of the notes to be printed by the Treasury Department in Washington and the other side by some printing house in New York.

The appearance of the San Domingo Commissioners and a large part of the reporters and assistant officers in the city last night made a great stir, but the curiosity of the people was much dampened by the sickness of Mr. Wade, who is, however, better this morning. The report will probably be presented to the President to-day. In coming up the river from Aquia Creek last night Fred. Douglass was prohibited from going to the table, and the whole party, indignant at the treatment, refused to eat and came home awfully hungry.

BUCKEYE.

From Puget Sound.

No. 5.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

STEILACOOM, W. T.,
March 1, 1871.

The temperature of the Pacific slope is so different from that of the Atlantic, that it seems difficult for Eastern people to realize the truth of the statement made respecting the mildness of our climate. When told that at Puget Sound it is nearly thirty degrees warmer for an average of the winter than in the same latitude on the Atlantic, it is looked upon as an incredible story, and finally when we say that flowers may be seen in bloom nearly the whole winter through, then it is set down as sheer fabrication.

Not having a "world-wide renown," having resided in this secluded region for nineteen years, with irregular communication with the outer world, and being an utter stranger to most of your readers, I will introduce some testimony well known, as authority on the subject of climate, and likewise a disinterested witness.

Blodget, in his standard work, "Climatology of the United States," (page 28,) in speaking of the Northwestern coast of America, says: "Most of these areas are now unoccupied, and the most effective cause of the present absence of effort to colonize them is to be found in the errors existing in regard to climate. It is thought that all parts of this continent are formidable from their severe climate at such latitudes as we know the Canadas and Labrador to be formidable, while in truth, these districts afford no guide whatever to the climate of the interior and west coasts. Deriving our ideas from like geographical positions in Europe, we may see that at the west ten degrees of latitude does not more than express the amelioration of those areas over the areas of the east. The winter of Norfolk is transferred to Puget's Sound, that of Washington nearly to Sitka, latitude 57 degrees, the highest observed point of the Pacific coast—the one ten degrees, the other eighteen degrees of latitude of difference."

Blodget gives a tabular statement of observed temperature for a series of years, made by Government Officers at widely separated stations, and from these is warranted in making the above statement. At Fort Steilacoom, latitude 47 degrees 10 minutes, the mean temperature for the average of the three winter months is 39 degrees 5 minutes, while that of Norfolk, latitude 37 deg., for the same period is 40 deg. 4 min.

At Ft. Kent Maine, latitude 47.15, the average winter temperature is 11 3, or 28.02, colder than at Ft. Steilacoom on the same degree of latitude.

S. G. Cooper, M. D., Botanist, accompanying Gov. Isaac J. Stevens, in the survey of the Northern Pacific Railroad route in 1854, says, in speaking of the climate west of the Cascade Mountains on the lower Columbia, Shoalwater Bay and Puget Sound, "At Vancouver, from November 18th, to January 4th, 1854 the weather was very mild and rainy, though with many bright warm days. There was often slight frosts at night, but vegetation continued, and flowers of several kinds were constantly to be found on the prairies. I thought December pleasanter than the month I had spent after my arrival in the middle of June, as it was cooler and not much more rainy.

On January 5th there was a fall of two inches of snow, and the rest of the month was clear and cold for days together, an easterly wind taking the place of the usual winter sea breeze. More snow fell on the 13th, 16th, 20th and 24th, making in all about six inches, which covered the ground for about two weeks. By the 26th the Columbia was closed with ice nine inches thick, which broke up on February 10. The thermometer did not fall to zero during the winter, and the lowest I noted was 10°.

On February 20 I went to the mouth of the Columbia, and remained there and at Shoalwater bay the spring following. On the 25th the native willow and chickweed (*Stellaria borealis*) were in flower and winter at an end, although there was a light fall of snow afterwards, and spring came slowly. The winter was one of the coldest ever known at Vancouver, where it is rare for the river to freeze at all. I have myself frequently seen several weeks at a time of bright clear weather in mid winter, and more wheat is sown in February than any one month during the whole year. Frequently however, after good weather in the winter time, the spring will be wet and backward, and general crops will be belated, yet the grass will continue to grow."

The tables of rain fall as given by Blodget show that there is three fourths as much rain, falls in New England, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio as there is in Washington Territory and as much, and in many places more in the Southern States than here. We have abundance of rain in the summer to mature all the growing crops, with beautiful autumns, mild and pleasant.

This climate is well suited for the production of almost all crops raised by your farmers. The exception is with the peach and grape, not but that we can raise them also, yet of inferior quality, which is caused by the cool nights prevailing in the summer season. We seldom have excessive hot days, although I have seen the thermometer run up to 90 degrees, yet a sultry night is never known in this region. When evening comes a cool air prevails, and the blanket for the bed is always welcome. A heavy deposite of dew falls, and morning often finds the water dripping from the timber like from a light shower.

I have been thus particular respecting our climate because it is so generally misunderstood, and because it is the climate that renders this country so inhabitable, over and above that of the same latitude east.

I will not say that stock does not require attention in the winter, and will fatten on the range, for such is not the case. The difference, as between this climate and that of yours, is that we have a comparative short feeding season, often not three months in all, and a portion of this time stock will obtain a part of their living from the green fields. That portion of Washington Territory east of the Cascade mountains, and known as the great Cobra basin, is very different, as the winters are comparatively dry and the bunch grass remains good feed. Even here I know of one flock of five hundred sheep that has not had a morsel fed to them for four years; this however, is an exceptional case and not the rule.

We have told you now what we do not produce to perfection, in our next we shall try and tell you what is raised and with what success.

MORGAN.

GOSSIP.

"The "heathen Chinee" settled in Alabama are very deferential; they never fail to say "goo by" as they lumber out of church while service is going on.

A Lockport dog got a needle fast in his tongue, and the animal was chloroformed in order that the needle might be extracted. The surgical operation was a success, but the chloroform killed the dog.

Ex-Senator Richard Yates returned to his home in Jacksonville, Ill., on Friday evening last, and was cordially welcomed by his old neighbors and friends. He has been twenty-eight years in public life.

Wm. H. Corwin, only son of the late Thos. Corwin, recently graduated at the Hahneman Medical College, Philadelphia, and has entered upon the practice of Homœopathy at Lebanon.

The latest story is that Bret. Harte has received an invitation to write exclusively for a Schenectady paper. He can earn $13 a week if he will set up his own copy. It is not yet certain that he will accept the call.

Definitions for lovers; buss, a kiss; rebus, kiss again; pluribus, to kiss irrespective of sex; sillybus, to kiss the hand instead of the lip; blunderbus, to kiss the wrong person; omnibus, to kiss all promiscuously; erebus, to kiss in the dark.

Between Lake Superior and Puget Sound there are five hundred thousand square miles of territory, upon most of which the wealth, prosperity and power of Illinois can be impressed. This is the winter-wheat region of the continent, and is soon to be opened up by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Victor de Laprade, the aged academician, who wrote such blood-thirsty poems against the Prussians after the siege of Paris had begun, was partially paralyzed in consequence of the violent emotion which he experienced upon being informed that Paris had capitulated and that the Prussians would enter the city in the course of a few days.

The opening up of the great wheat region of the continent by the building of the Northern Pacific Railroad will be one of the greatest services ever done mankind. It will add immensely to the wheat product of the world, and will furnish cheaper bread and greater security against famine.

Spurgeon is an indefatigable worker. At the beginning of each month, he arranges a programme of religious services for every day during that period. The list of meetings is published and circulated in all the pews. These daily meetings are varied, embracing all departments of the Christian work. One was held lately, for the benefit of butchers.

Mrs. Nathaniel Hawthorne was buried in Kensal-green Cemetery on Saturday, March 4th. There were several friends of the deceased and her husband present, including Mrs. Sturges, Mr. R. Browning, Mr. Channing, Mr. M. D. Conway, Mr. Bennoch, and others. The Misses Una and Rose Hawthorne, daughters of the deceased, placed a wreath of camellias on the coffin, which bore a simple inscription of the date of Mrs. Hawthorne's death, and her age, which was sixty. The grave is but a few paces distant from the Leigh Hunt monument.

Mr. William B. Astor's dinner service is the handsomest in the country. It was bought by his father, John Jacob Astor, and used by him during his residence in Paris and Switzerland. All the dishes, the plates, the fruit stands, the epergnes, are of solid silver. The desert plates are of Sevres china, embellished with portraits of the celebrated beauties of the court of Louis XIV. By the will of Mr. Astor, this dinner service descended to his oldest son, and at the death of its present owner, it must go to his son, John Jacob, Jr., and then to the latter's son, and so on to he latest generation.

"Now, gentlemen," said a peripatetic lecturer to a somewhat noisy crowd who had gathered at one of his seances in an Eastern village, "how would you like a good blackguard story? All in favor will raise their hands." Nine-tenths of the dexter paws present instantly went up, and there was a sudden hush of all noisy demonstrations. The lecturer went on with his original subject for a few minutes, when some incautious individual broke out with, "Say, where's the story?" "Bless you," was the reply, "I did not intend to tell any such story. I only wanted to know how many blackguards are present." You might have heard a pin drop any time during the lecture, after that.

◆

According to the Titusville (Pa.) *Courier*, the Erie Railroad Company have just at present rather a singular freak of nature to contend against. On the Carbondale Branch, ten or twelve miles from Susquehanna, there is a place termed the "sink hole." When first completed, trains ran over it for several days, when suddenly the track went down with two cars. It has been filled up with gravel several times, and each time settled more and more. Now it is settling from three to six feet a day. A large force of men are at work filling in, and some days will fill in some five or six feet and awake in the morning to find it sunk two or three feet below where it was the morning before. The surface is now about eleven feet below the track. How it will end remains to be seen.

◆

It is noticeable that those who opposed the land grant to the Northern Pacific Railroad, when the question was up in the Senate, did so chiefly because of the value and great fertility of the lands. The Company, having secured a grant of fifty millions of acres, is now offering its bonds, secured by these lands and by mortgage on the road.

◆

It looks like a story of the dark ages, but is reported as a fact, occurring in Troy, N. Y., within a few days, that a number of professional burglars were recently sentenced to three years' imprisonment, while a poor outcast who stole some food to prevent starvation was at the same time sentenced for five years. Does the world move, after all?

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Organization of the Communal Council.

LONDON, March 31.—A dispatch from Paris says the Communal Council hold its deliverations in private, but the following information has been divulged: An executive committee of seven members be appointed; that the Commune be divided into nine sections—finance, war, justice, safety, subsistence, education, labor, foreign and municipal.

The Commune Disarming the Loyal Soldiers.

The Daily News' special dispatch from Versailles says: The Government has stopped all horses and cattle from entering Paris; the mails to and from Paris are greatly delayed and will be suspended entirely. The Commune is actively engaged in disarming the loyal nationals.

Paris on the Eve of the Guillotine.

The evening edition of the Times contains a letter describing the situation of Paris as critical. The greatest apprehension is felt in all quarters. Proscription is secretly enforced everywhere and the significant word is guillotine, though spoken in a whisper in every body's mouth.

A Desperate Struggle Apprehended.

A special dispatch to the London Times anticipates an approaching struggle which must be of a desperate character. Le Vergur threatens a forcible ejectment of the National Assembly from Versailles. The insurgents seem to be confident that the government troops will not fight.

A Reign of Terror Dawning—The Watchword "Death to the Rich and the Priests"—Persons Marked for the Guillotine.

PARIS, March 31.—All is consternation and a reign of terror is dawning. The watchword of the commune is "death to the rich, death to landowners, death to the priests." Decrees confiscating church property have been prepared; denunciations of suspected persons are made hourly, and many persons have been arrested. The guillotine will soon be erected. The inmates of many houses have been marked as good for the guillotine. Drafts on the treasury are not paid either in Paris or Versailles.

The Government Prepared to Move Against Paris—A Conflict Imminent.

PARIS, March 31.—The government has completed arrangements for moving against Paris. The troops will move simultaneously with the Germans along the line by Monmartre and Beny. Learning this, the commune has resolved to march to Versailles to-night with 30,000 National Guards, via Mont Roge and Camp Santony, where the infantry line is stationed, overcoming or fraternizing these, they will proceed to Versailles and disperse the Assembly.

The new decree issued by the commune makes the workmen wild with delight.

The Inhabitants Leaving Paris.

The inhabitants continue to leave Paris, and many streets already look deserted.

The Constitutionel newspaper was seized yesterday.

La Verite says Rochefort has recovered and is coming to Paris. The Mot de Ordre confirms this.

The Government Accumulating a Large Army.

LONDON, April 2d.—All the gates of Paris have been re-opened, except that of Passey. The outposts of the army of Versailles on the Avenue de Ninely have been pushed within a hundred yards of the ramparts. An attack in that quarter is expected. A considerable force is also concentrated on the Heights of Chatillon. The Versailles government is constantly receiving reinforcements of troops, and fresh camps are established as they come in. The army now in the vicinity of Versailles, and under control of the government there, consists of eight divisions of infantry and three of cavalry. All unreliable troops are sent home.

THE CRISIS THOUGHT TO BE AT HAND.

The National Guards still hold Porte Maillotte. Battallions of artillery are hurrying up. Rappel is beating, and ramparts are being manned. The greatest excitement prevails. The same correspondent telegraphs from Versailles on the second, evening, says the crisis is at hand. Two batteries are in motion on Paris and the ambulances are all ready. Bismarck has given permission for any number of troops to be massed near Paris, and says if order is not restored in Paris by the 15th inst., the Germans will enter. This news may be accepted as reliable.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Buffalo Migrating and Rubbing Down the Telegraph Poles.

FORT SHAW, Montana, March 30.—There is great excitement at this post. The buffalo are crossing Sun River, just above the fort, in immense numbers. The garrison has turned out, and are slaughtering them by hundreds. It is supposed they are driven across the plains by bands of Sioux Indians, who are said to be moving in this direction.

The buffalo rub the telegraph poles down faster than the men can re-set them.

TWENTY-EIGHT SENATORS SAID TO BE AGAINST ANNEXATION.

A Washington correspondent writes that there is no disagreement among the members of the San Domingo Commission as to the features of their report, and the only delay is occasioned by the decision to re-arrange it. The report will be made much longer than was at first decided upon. As has already been published, the President does not particularly desire speedy action by Congress, and he will not even ask that the report be considered at this season, but will merely send it to Congress where it will be laid on the table or referred to the Foreign Committee of the Senate. The President has by no means given up the idea of annexation. He is confident that the people of the country are favorable to the project, and he will do all he can to assist the cause. A Senator who has been particularly prominent in his opposition to the acquirement of San Domingo, has a list of twenty-eight Senators who have assured him that they will vote against annexation. There is no doubt, however, that some of the men whose names are on the list will vote for treaty' while there is much doubt of many others.

BUTLER'S AMENDMENT TO THE KU KLUX BILL.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Gen. Butler, in explanation of the amendment he proposed to offer to the Ku Klux bill to authorize the President to call out volunteers to enforce the law in the same manner as was done in 1861, says the bill as reported by Shellabarger gives the President this power, although not in explicit terms, and he regarded it as better to put this grant of authority in explicit terms instead of in the rather vague language employed in the bill.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE SAN DOMINGO REPORT.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 2.—The following dispatch was received by ex-Governor Hawley, from Washington: The President will accompany the transmission of the San Domingo Commissioners' report to Congress, next week, with a message in which he will say, in substance, that had the subject received fair treatment when the last treaty was projected, he would not have asked its further consideration; but believing it had not been fairly presented to the country, and the question having become complicated with charges which are foreign to its merits, he desired a full investigation at the hands of Congress, which has been had with results vindicating the correctness of his public policy, and disavowing the charges of improper action in the investigation. He does not ask for action now, but transmits the report for the information of Congress and the country, still adhering to his opinion as to the desirability of annexation, but with no further recommendation to make, confident if the country desires this object to be accomplished, Congress in exercising its constitutional duty, will indicate the desire by advising the treaty to be made. He does not by any means abandon his own views, but leaves the responsibility of future action upon Congress, and repeats his original declaration that he has no policy to enforce against the will of the people.

THE JOINT HIGH COMMISSION—EXTRA SESSION OF THE SENATE PROBABLE.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent telegraphs the probable termination of the work of the Joint High Commission about the last of the present month, and says there is a wide spread impression that this Commission is charged with the settlement of the fishery question and the Alabama claims and other points of difference between the two governments, and that the result of the Commission's labor will be a treaty which, on the part of England, will be operative the day it is signed, as the representatives have plenty of power, but on the part of the United States the Senate will have to confirm the treaty. It is thought that the treaty will contain a clause for the appointment of a Joint Commission to adjudicate the Alabama claims under conditions to be decided by the present Commission, and that the present body will name persons to have a settlement of the cases. The term of the last named officers will be very long, as it will require years to settle them on any basis which can be established.

As it seems probable that the Senate will adjourn before the last of this month, the President will probably call an extra session in order to consider the treaty before next December and enable a settlement to be done as soon as possible.

NEW YORK, March 29.—The morning papers publish a petition addressed to the New York Legislature, and signed by two hundred of the most wealthy and influential commercial houses in the city, which relates to abuses alleged to prevail in the management of the New York Central Railroad, to the exorbitant charges which it exacts for the transportation of freighs and passengers, and to the injurious effects which these causes produce upon commerce. They ask the Legislature to enact such laws as will cure the evil complained of.

MEMPHIS, March 29.—The Avalanche's Little Rock special to-night says Senator Mallory's bill for the encouragement of industry has become a law. It offers as liberal inducements to capital and immigration as are presented by any State, suspending for five years the collection of taxes on capital stock, premises, machinery, tools and products of all manufacturing establishments turning out an average of $900 per month in market value, and upon all capital, &c., used in mining of any kind.

◆

It is said of a late physician that he was waited upon one day by a neighbor to come and see a child sick with the croup. "Oh! certainly," replied the doctor, "If there is anything I pride myself on in my profession, its my treatment of that disease." As the doctor stepped out a moment to make ready, his waiting visitor was somewhat taken aback to hear him say to his wife, "Sarah, what do you do for the croup?"

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The weather continues very warm and dry in California.

The ice blockade in front of Buffalo harbor is broken and navigation is now open.

The inauguration of the statue of Professor Morse has been postponed til June 8.

A bill is now being put through the New York Legislature to regulate the standard measure of lager beer mugs.

The equestrian statue of General Scott, ordered by Congress, is completed at Newburg, N. Y. It cost $30,000.

A southerly wind, almost a hurricane, has pervailed at Havana; it was the heaviest ever experienced on the Island.

Bug catching is a distinct industry in the fruit region around Cobden, Ill., and some of the most active catchers make $3 a day.

Several escaped colonists of Lower California have reached San Francisco, denouncing the whole operation as an infamous swindle.

William Beck committed suicide at Wolcott, near Davenport, Iowa, Monday night, by hanging himself in his own house. A quarrel, growing out of his laziness, was the cause.

The entire speech of Senator Sumner was transmitted over the wires of the Western Union Telegraph Company and published Tuesday morning in the *Alta Californian*, *Morning Call* and *Morning Bulletin*, of San Francisco, and the *Sacramento Union*. This is one of greatest feats of telegraphy on record.

Geo. W. Bly, Secretary of the Dodge county, Wis., Mutual Insurance Company, located at Waupon, who disappeared some two months ago, proves to be a defaulter to an amount reaching nearly $75,000. The officers of the Company were compelled to force open the vaults in order to discover the condition of affairs.

"Solidified beer," according to the New York *Democrat*, is the latest thing. It is lager concentrated the way they do milk, so that the amount you can hold on the point of a knife will make you drunk clean through. A man can carry enough in his vest pocket to ruin a temperance society.

A memorial from the Arizona Legislature to Congress, setting forth the helpless condition of the citizens of that Territory, who, since the withdrawal of the troops, are left at the mercy of the Apaches, has been published, accompanied by affidavits of one hundred persons, who have each witnessed one to a dozen Apache murders within two years.

A proverb which has been long cherished by old salts, relative to the prevailing winds during the early part of the season, would, as results have transpired this year, indicate that for the next ninety days the prevailing winds will be northerly and westerly, they having blown from that quarter on the recent occasion of the sun's crossing the line. The prediction in numerous instances has proved correct.

There has been organized at Marshaltown a company of capitalists, with Board of Directors, etc., for the purpose of at once proceeding with building narrow gauge railroads in the interests of that place, in case that, after visiting the Canada roads, the committee appointed for the purpose shall report such facts as show the feasibility of the plan.

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Our Young Folks.

BESSIE—SIX YEARS OLD TO-DAY.

BY GEORGE S. BURLEIGH.

Sunniest of sunny girls,
Merry as a dancing fay
Laughing through her flossy curls
Like a sunbeam through the spray,
Where a melting mist unfurls,
Bonnie Bessie Gray,
Six years old to-day.

Darling of the hearts of all,
Perfect Summer's mellowest ray
To the few whose coronal
Is her love-bloom, every day
Opening sweeter, with no Fall,
Tender Bessie Gray
Six years old to-day.

From the sunlight of her hair
To the small foot's twinkling play,
Every inch is sweet and fair,
Perfect grace from perfect sway
Of an inward music there!
Buoyant Bessie Gray,
Six years old to-day.

O, the sunshine of her heart
Fills her eye as breaking day,
The June heavens; and just apart,
See her rose-bud lips display,
How the folded petals start!
Blooming Bessie Gray,
Six years old to-day.

Slender birdling of the Spring,
How we bless the growing ray,
That still tempts her little wing
Not to spread and fly away;
Sweetest of the birds that sing,
Joyous Bessie Gray,
Six years old to-day.

* * *

LULLABY.

BY SHIRLEY CLAIR.

A song for the baby, sweet little Bo-peep,
Come, wee Willie Winkie, and sing her to sleep.

Come toss her high up, and trot her low down,
This is the road to Blinkiepeeptown.

Some press down her eyelids, and sing in her ear
The wonderful songs that in dreamland we hear.

The chime of the waters, the drone of the bees,
The tales that the blossoms are telling the breeze

For spite of her crowing and cooing I see
The baby is sleepy as sleepy can be.

Down flutter the eyelids—dear little Bo-peep—
Now whist! Willie Winkie, she's gone fast to sleep.
—*Little Corporal.*

* * *

[From the Little Corporal.]

AMONG THE RELATIONS.

BY A. H. POE.

I've been visiting our relations. I don't mean Grandma Collins' folks, nor Uncle Pettengill's, nor none of them; it's mamma's relations in Illinois. I went by myself, only a man, one of the students that studies with papa, went with me as far as Springfield. We'd been traveling all the day before, and all that night. Pretty soon after he got off, (it wasn't quite morning yet,) the cars stopped again, and the conductor said:

"Come, little girl; this is your station." And he helped me off, and carried my traveling bag into the depot for me, and there, instead of finding grandpa, there wasn't any one except two men, and they wasn't very nice looking. I was so disappointed; and I said to the conductor: "I was s'pecting somebody here to meet me."

"The conductor said, "Well, never mind; sit still and wait a little while.—They'll be along presently." And he put my traveling bag down, and went off quick.

'Twasn't much of a depot, I tell you. The lights were dim, too, but they had a good fire. I sat real still, and after a while one of the men said,

"Fur to go, sissy?"

I told him I thought 'twast about five miles; and then I was feeling so uneasy I asked, "Do you know grandpa?"

"What's his name?" said he. And I said 'twas Grandpa Harvey.

"O," said he, "I recon it's old 'Squire H——y. I've heered him spoken of but I ain't acquainted. I ain't been long in these parts, myself."

Just then I heard a quick step outside, and the door opened, and there was Uncle Guy. He laughed right out, and said, "This is our little city girl, is it?"

I hadn't seen him but once before, and I was almost 'shamed when he took me up in his arms and kissed me, and carried me out and put me in the spring wagon, just as if I'd been no bigger than Robby. Then he told me to hold the lines while he got my trunk. The horses were beautiful gray ones, like papa's carriage horses, only wilder; and they jumped and pranced as if they wanted to run away. I was afraid, but I wasn't going to let Uncle Guy know; and when he came back I found I needn't have been, a bit, because he hadn't untied them yet.

It took a long time to get there. There wasn't any houses along the road at all, hardly, and it looked so cold; colder than it was. The lanes were long, and the ground was covered with little spots of ice. Uncle Guy said the horses "broke in." After a while we came to the woods. It was grandpa's maple woods; and it looked beautifully in October, Uncle Guy said, but I came a little too late. At the end of the woods there was a white house with green window blinds, and four front doors; and back of that was a red one, with white strips up and down it. That was the barn, but I didn't know it then. The yard was full of maple trees, and the grass and walks were covered with dead leaves. Uncle Guy drove up to the hitching post, and "whoaed" loud.

We got on to the porch before any of them saw us; and then 'twas Joe, first. Joe is a boy that lives there. He came from the poor house, and his mother's crazy; but he's a real good boy. He was coming out of the house, but when he saw us he ran back and cried:

"They've come! they've come!" and grandpa, and grandma, and Aunt Ollie came out and kissed and hugged me, and grandpa called me "little Irene Harvey." Irene ain't my name, it's mamma's, so I said, as loud as I could, (because grandpa can't hear easy,) "My name's Mignonette Collins."

The breakfast was good, but I don't remember much what they had, because I was so sleepy. After breakfast I went to sleep on a little trundlebed in grandma's room. Aunt Ollie said they brought it down stairs on purpose for me. It was the same one mamma used to sleep in.

When I woke up grandma was unpacking my trunk. She said there wasn't anything suitable; and I said, wasn't my new white silk nice enough? She asked me if I had any everyday clothes, and I showed her my blue merino, and my scarlet suit, and the others, and she said:

"Never mind, we'll manage it."

I asked grandpa what made him have a fire in the wall, and he said 'twas to keep summer all the year round. It did look splendidly, and Joe kept putting on wood.

Aunt Ollie's real old. She's fifteen; and she's just beautiful. She makes pies on Saturday, and mops the floor. I think its nice to make pies. There's three uncles besides Uncle Guy, but they've all got a wife, only just him, he hasn't got any.

The next day I went with grandma to a town called Pike City. It wasn't the one where I got off the cars; it's the other way from there, and the roads are better. We went in the carriage, and grandma drove her red horse. It's as gentle as can be, and its name's Susan. We went into a store where a woman was buying some black alpaca. She talked so funny it made me laugh. The man kept showing her different pieces, and she kept saying:

"I don't want crow black; I want blue black. Crow black turns brown."

Grandma brought some flannel, two kinds. She said there was a little girl in her neighborhood who needed some warm flannel dresses, and she told me to choose; so I chose. I asked her if I might go and see the little girl sometime and she said I might. That afternoon she began making one of the dresses, the red one. She measured it to me because she said the little girl was about my size, and they made it on the machine, she and Aunt Ollie. When it was done she tried it on me, and said:

"Now, go and show grandpa."

I asked where the little girl was, and she said, "I see her." And grandpa said, "I see her."

And sure enough, it was me. Then Uncle Guy took me on his shoulder and said:

"Now, Mother Bunch, let's go and get some big, yellow bellflowers."

Let me see—that was the next day before it rained, and you'd ought to see how it rains out in Illinois; just pours and pours. That's 'cause there's so much room over the top of my grandpa's country; and the mud goes way down ever so deep of it, I s'pose there's so much dirt it can't stop. Well, a girl—her name was Lottie Green—she invited me to her house to play with her, and I couldn't go, 'count of the rain, and the mud, and my new button gaiters. I didn't want to cry to my grandma's house, but I guess my eyes puckered up the leastest speck; and so Aunt Ollie said, "Never mind." And she went up garret and brought down some funny rubber boots she used to wear. They went right up over the top of my gaiters, and most over the top of me, but grandma said they were just the thing, so I took the 'breller and went, and had the splendidest time. Uncle Guy was sick, with a piece of red flannel on his neck, but he made a picture of me, and I think he draws nice. My truly name is Mignonette Collins, but he called it
Puss in Boots.

* * *

Girls and Good Housekeeping.

Mary Moore, in the *Young Folk's Rural*, says: Mothers frequently make a mistake in the management of their children. Overburdened with labor, and needing relief, they are yet so nice and particular, so jealously tenacious, perhaps, of the domestic scepter, that they often refuse to delegate even minor household duty to their daughters, forgetting that children should be early taught to make themselves useful, and to assist their parents every way in their power. A positive injury is done to the girls by this deprivation of all share in the government of the house, for it is evident that they cannot be too well instructed in anything which will effect the comfort of a family. Whatever position in life they may hereafter occupy, they need a thorough practical knowledge of household duties. Circumstances may eventually lift them above the necessity of performing much domestic work, but on this account they need no less knowledge, it it is not desired that they shall be expensive burdens to their husbands.

Girls are not apt to allow to housework its due importance; but such as have experienced the thousand and one after torments that spring from ignorance of it, can estimate it at its true value. If they show an inclination to penetrate the mysteries of the kitchen, indulge them by all means. Never mind if the assistance they render is slight, and the trouble they cause more than a counterbalance; let them cook, iron, wash, etc. They will soon learn, if it is contrived that the teaching shall be pleasant. We have in our mind's a little chit of a child, nine years old, who made a loaf of bread—and made it well, too—every week during the winter. Her mother was kind and patient, and the quickly divined the proper quantities of yeast, salt and flour. If she feels inclined to try her hand at higher grades of the culinary art; pastry making for instance—no objection is made. Indeed, she is quite a little housekeeper, carrying a big bunch of keys at her girdle, and often getting out what is necessary for the table.

Where there are several daughters, the care of the housekeeping should be give to each in turn. This seems to us an excellent arrangement, and will certainly prove the most valuable part of their education. Girls with what are called high notions will do well to reflect that the drudgery of the kitchen is by no means incompatible with the highest degree of refinement and mental culture. Some of the most socially elegant women we have ever known have been adepts in the art of bread and pie making; nay, it is not long since that we saw a talented and highly educated lady don a pair of gloves, go down on her knees, and black-lead a stove, just to show Bridget how it is done. Remember, girls, that home constitutes the very essence of a man's idea of happiness, and if you do not fit yourselves to make the homes of your future husbands bright, cheerful, orderly, and a refuge from all the world beside, how can you hope to be happy yourselves, or to make them happy?

Economy in cooking has a great deal to do with making life easy. There is a lasting charm in a good housekeeper; there is a profound lesson in her attention to the little things of the kitchen. There is nothing so beautiful as a useful life. For my part, I think no girl should stand at the altar, who has not first stood at the wash-tub.

* * *

A Touching Incident.

Some years ago we visited Portsmouth, N. H., to attend a mass meeting of the Washingtonians. As we were passing along one of the principal streets, our attention was attracted by the noise of a bell, succeeded by the stentorian tones of the sturdy crier, who was announcing the meeting. As he approached nearer we said to him:

"Friend! I hope you are personally interested in the object about which you are making so much noise for the benefit of others."

"Ah!" said he, "I am glad you mentioned it. I want to tell you about it; I am ashamed to tell you I was an awful drunkard. I'll tell you what turned me round. I was terribly dry, one morning and wanted some rum; I handed my youngest boy, only six years old, some coppers and a jug, and told him to go and get me a pint of rum. It was a real cold morning and Willie's trowsers were thin and ragged, and he had no great coat nor mittens. Willie didn't want to go; but I scolded him, and he started a few steps, and then stopped and said:

"Father, I wish you would give me a cent to buy a stick of candy."

I told him to go along, and not bother me about a stick of candy. The little fellow began to cry, and stammered out:

'Father, you never give me any money to buy candy. Tommy Jones (he was the rumseller's boy) has candy every day, and he says I can't have any because my father's a drunkard.'

I felt as though lightning had struck me. "Good God!" said I, "has it come to this? Have I been paying my money to support the rumseller and his wife in luxury, while my own little boy could not have a single cent for candy? Yes, I am a drunkard, but old Jones's children won't sneer at Willie and me any more."

I called my boy back, and took the jug and the money. Here are the coppers said he, taking them from his pocket—five of them; I will keep them as long as I live, and when I die, leave them as a sacred legacy to my children. I have got six, and a good wife besides. You don't look upon a drunkard now! Thank God, I am saved, and my home is happy! I will do what I can to save others. Stranger—that jug don't go to Jones's now, and my boy is as smart as his!" Having told me "about it," he again rang his bell and walked away, proclaiming as before, the invitation to attend the great convention. The name of the noble man has passed from memory; but his history is fresh in our mind, and is given very nearly in his own words.

A Talmudic Legend.

A Prince once said to Rabbi Ramaliel: "Your God is a thief; He once surprised Adam in sleep, and stole a rib from him."

The Rabbi's daughter overheard the speech and whispered a word or two in her father's ear, asking his permission to answer this singular opinion herself. He gave his consent.

The girl stepped forward, and, feigning terror and dismay, threw her arms aloft in supplication and cried out, "My liege, my liege! Justice! Revenge!"

"What has happened?" asked the Prince.

"A wicked theft has taken place," she replied. "A robber has crept secretly into our house, carried away a silver goblet, and left a gold one in its stead."

"What an upright thief!" exclaimed the Prince. "Would that such robberies were of more frequent occurence!"

"Behold, then, sire, the kind of a thief our Creator was; He stole a rib from Adam, and gave a beautiful wife instead."

"Well said!" avowed the Prince.

* * *

Rather Powerful

A certain professor was noted for having a certain set of illustrations, from which he could not well deviate without running the risk of a blunder. In illustrating the powerful effects of prussic acid, he was wont to inform the class that one drop placed on a dog's tongue was sufficient to kill him. On one occasion, while lecturing to his class, he said:

"Mr. Smith," addressing a young man whose chance of passing was very slender, "what can you say of prussic acid? Is is powerful or otherwise?"

"It is rather powerful," said the student, dubiously.

"Rather powerful!" said the professor, indignantly. "Put a drop on your tongue, and it will kill a dog."

The shout of laughter which followed, and Smith's confusion, revealed to the professor that his illustration had served a double purpose.

* * *

Luck and Labor.

Last week two boys left their country homes to seek their fortunes in the city.

"I shall see what luck will do for me," said one.

"I shall see what labor will do for me," cried the other.

Which is the best to depend upon; luck or labor? Let us see.

Luck is always waiting for something to turn up.

Labor will turn up something.

Luck lies abed wishing.

Labor jumps up at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence.

Luck whines.

Labor whistles.

Luck relies on chances.

Labor on character.

Luck slides down to indolence.

Labor strides upward to independence.

Which is likely to do the most for you, boys?

Wit and Humor.

TOO ZEALOUS BY HALF.

In a quaint German town, rich in legend and ruin,
There dwelt in a very hermitical way
An eccentric old fellow named Johann Bethuen,
Whose only companion (so people all say)
Was a frolicsome, innocent, infantile Bruin.

'Twixt master and beast there existed a feeling
Intense as the love between parent and child,
Which sentiment fond neither thought of concealing,
And many an hour this strange duo beguiled,
With many an act their affections revealing.

One morning the villagers missed from their number,
The quiet old hermit and Bruin mischievous;
But thinking perhaps was protracted their slumber,
(No dreaming could happen an accident grievous;)
Their minds with misgivings they did not encumber.

But as night grew apace, and no sign of the hermit,
The people remarked: "There's no doubt that he is dead!"
And one of their number, without waiting for permit
Burst open the door; and it fear there existed,
The scene they beheld was enough to confirm it.

There prone on the bare floor the hermit lay dying,
The blood spurting forth from a wound in his forehead;
And Bruin, dejected, close by him was lying,
A-gnashing his teeth and a-growling quite horrid,
And brushing his tears off, as though he'd been crying.

It seems that the master, o'ercome by a potion,
Lay down to sleep off the effects of his dram,
And Bruin conceived the commendable notion
Of shooing the flies from the slumbering man,
By keeping his paw in continual motion.

But one little blue-bottle son of his mother,
Returning too oft so excited his ire,
That Bruin no longer his feelings could smother,
And turning all up with zealotical fire
He awaited the coming again of the other.

The fly approached slow, then fast, and then faster,
And settled at last on the slumberer's jaw;
But Bruin was ready, ne'er dreaming disaster,
With all of his weight fell his ponderous paw—
The fly was a "goner"—but so was the master!

The moral of which is respectfully shown—
In service of patron or neighbor or friend,
Be not over zealous, and candidly own
That *judgment* is useful, whatever the end,
And zeal is a fool when it "goes it alone."
—*The Paper.*

* * *

ROYAL REVERIES OF M. QUAD.

What He Would Do if He Were King of Spain.

In an epistle indited to and published in the Detroit *Free Press*, M. Quad observes:

"If I should mount the throne I believe that I should run this king business entirely different from the manner in which it is now conducted. I think the throne of Spain would suit me, and I haven't any doubts that I would just suit the Spanish after a few trials. If I don't it would be because they couldn't appreciate the handsome thing. Besides having oysters and hot biscuit three times a day, I should make a change in the matter of cookery. If any hotel keeper went to serving out hash under a French title two lines long I would give him a little law that he'd never forget. Soups should be put down on the bills as soups, and if any waiter brought in thirteen napkins and a small bit of beef as the whole of a man's dinner I'd have my prime minister make the fellow chew napkins all the rest of his life. And, when a traveller came to settle his bill, and the proprietor went to arguing the three-dollar-per-day idea, I should send for that landlord ask him if he wouldn't be content if three or four national banks were rolled in behind the desk, and tell him he could keep no tavern in Spain, not while I was around. As for the clerk, if he were like some that I know of, his lamenting relatives would be dividing up the estate within twenty-four hours after I was crowned king.

There's another thing which I have often thought of. I'd take little railroad excursions, carrying along a fair to medium trunk, and I'd watch the baggage smashers. When they put the trunk off and I found that both handles were gone, the lock broken, the lid split, the hinges bent, the ends knocked in, I'd say: "See here my fine fellow, I want to see you at my office on a little private business." He'd naturally think of the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the red ribbon and the iron medal, but he'd change his mind when he saw the dangling rope and the gallows. He'd never smash another trunk—not in Spain. As for the ticket agents at the depots, I should first give them warning. I'd enlighten them a little by informing them that they could make just as many friends, and do just as much business, and have the road just as well thought of, by returning civil answers to travelers and by treating men and women as people ought to be treated. I'd tell him once, and if he didn't concur with my sentiments, why there'd be a good many friends around enquiring for him next day.

There is another thing I'd do for Spain. First, I'd issue the following call:

"SPECIAL NOTICE.—Every Spanish gentleman who desires to hold a fat office, with big pay and stealing attached, will please meet at my office on the first of February."

"They'd come. They'd come in wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, on canal boats, by railroad, balloon—they'd come riding on each other's backs if there was no other conveyance. There would be a few respectable men hanging around, and I'd fix every one of them up with a pair of cowhide boots, souls four inches thick. I'd call the crowd in, one by one, and after a short address on the subject of the general desire to hold a very little office for a great deal of pay. I'd turn the gentlemen around, give a nod to the kickers, and—well, they could call around some other time if they wanted any more office.

"I wouldn't meddle with the Spanish religion, not a bit. But in attending church I'd keep an eye around, and it wouldn't be long before I should see the loudest singer and most prominent responser pinching a cent before dropping it into the contribution box, at the same time hoping his neighbor would drop in a dollar greenback. I'd send for the gentleman, and he could have his choice between being hit with a brick-bat or kicked with a Spanish mule, and I'd see about his contributing in future. There's only one more thing. I'd go on a little journey over Spain, and call on every newspaper man I could hear of, radical or democrat. Walking up to the chief man about the concern, I'd slap him on the back and ask after his wife and babies, and say:

"See here, old boy, I'm running this Spanish king business now. If you want to abuse me or any other man, go ahead. If you hear of a mean trick, expose it; if you want to say a good word for anybody, do it. Here's a few Spanish milled dollars to help buy combs and cookery ware for the house, and when you want a new cylinder press, why put my name on the order, and if you don't get the press by return mail I'll make a vacancy around some printing machinery depot.

"That's how I'd be king of Spain, or any other country. But the more I think of the matter the less I am inclined to accept the throne, for there's Long Primer and Small Pica—all that I can leave them to begin life with is their father's unflinching respectability."

* * *

Farmer Speedwell's Pudding.

Old Speedwell was a well-to-do farmer, living in the western part of Vermont.

His family consisted of his wife, Phoebe, two sons, Amos and Jim, and two daughters, Reliance and Prudence, which names were very appropriate, as the elder daughter was a model of reliance, and the other was prudence personified.

The elder daughter, Reliance, was engaged to be married to a neighboring farmer, a young man whose mother had just died.

In these days there was no butcher to bring fresh meat every day, as at the present time; but people had to rely on their own resources for dinner; and, on the morning which opens our story, old farmer Speedwell had proposed to have some hasty pudding and milk for dinner; and, as his word was law, it was agreed upon.

After breakfast, farmer Speedwell and his sons went to their haying, Dame Speedwell to her work, and the girls busied themselves about their domestic duties.

At the proper time Dame Speedwell made the pudding, taking care to salt it well, as she knew her husband liked a good deal of salt, hung it over a slow fire, and went up stairs to put the winter clothing in camphor.

It was only a few moments before Reliance came into the kitchen, when, seeing the pudding cooking, and knowing her mother was apt to forget to salt it, she put in a handful of salt and stirred it well, so that her father would not have occasion to find fault.

Soon after, Prudence passed through the kitchen, and reasoning the same as Reliance had, she also added a handful of salt, and went about her work again.

Before long, Amos entered to get a jug of molasses and water, and soon after, Jim; each of whom put in a handful more of salt, as they had no more faith in their mother's remembering it, than Reliance or Prudence had.

Just before dinner, Farmer Speedwell returned from work, and when he saw the pudding smoking said: "That pudding smells all-fired good, but, I'll bet a sixpence that wife forgot to salt it, as she always does; I used to depend on Reliance, till she got her head chock full of that young man o' hern, but I can't reckon on her thinkin' on't now; and, as to Prudence, she is so cautious she would not dare to salt it anyhow; so I guess I will salt it myself," and, suiting the action to the word, he put in a handful and a half of salt, stirring it well in.

Twelve o'clock came and they were all seated at the table, when Farmer Speedwell helped himself to a good share of the pudding, and took a mouthful; but no sooner had he tasted it than he leaped up exclaiming: "Who salted this 'ere puddin'?" then recollecting that he salt ed it himself, he left the room, saying, "I should think that thundering colt was trying to kick through the barn floor!"

The next who tried it was Amos, who leaped up, also, and left "to see what that colt *was* doing!"

Then followed Reliance and Prudence and Jim, who, each and all, escaped on some pretense, leaving Dame Speedwell in amazement, to realize the truth of the old adage, "The proof of the pudding is in the eating."

* * *

Not many years ago there resided in ——, Pennsylvania, Major N——, a jolly, kind-hearted man, who professed to be a devoted Universalist, and was disposed to advance his opinions when opportunity offered. He once came in contact with an unassuming old citizen, who never interfered with any body, or any one's religion, but yet was a firm believer in the "good old Book." A controversy arose between them, the Major insisting there was "no hell," the other as positively asserting there was, and that he could prove it by the Bible; "For," says he, Major, don't you know that the Bible says:

"When we die,
Our souls to Heaven will fly."

The Major demanded the chapter and verse. This troubled his opponent somewhat, for he was unable to give the chapter and verse. The Major came down on him with redoubled force. The little man stammered and hesitated a little, but finally recovered himself, and replied:

"Well, Major, I am not exactly positive that it is in the Bible; but if it isn't, it is in my wife Mary's magazine, and that is darned near the same thing."

The Major regarded the theology as defective, and walked off with the air of a superior person.

Some years ago, in Northern Ohio, there lived and loved a young couple named Charles Bowers and Sarah Blair. Who was in fault the narrator knoweth not; but when the cards were dealt for this game of life, the fair Sarah held no "Bowers." Time rolled on, and she gave her hand in marriage to a suitor named Button. In due time, also, Bowers married. Years passed pleasantly to them both, for both had been fortunate; but, sad to say, the beloved companion of Bowers died, and in a few months was followed by the husband of Sarah. It became necessary, in the latter case, to telegraph to the Rev. Mr. Bonner, of Ashtabula, to conduct the funeral services; and thus the whole matter might have ended but for the fortunate blunder of the operator, who received and sent to Bowers in great haste the dispatch which should have gone to Bonner.—And great was the surprise of Bowers on reading the telegram: "*Button is dead—send Bowers down.*" Nevertheless, Bowers went; and after a season of conventional mourning, the pair who in youth were estranged were finally united and happy—and all that sort of thing.

* * *

The following, told by the victimized individual himself, will be appreciated by those who are familiar with the "bills of fare" of boarding establishments:

A clergyman of the Episcopal Church, and principal of boys' boarding-school in Connecticut, on the approach of the Lenton season, called together his pupils and reminded them of the practice of his Church in regard to self-denial and abstinence during that period. He desired them to fulfill, as was proper, their part of this church duty by denying themselves some luxury of the table. He would not influence their choice, but leave them to consult together, and decide what one article of food they would be willing to give up, and then announce to him their decision. The next morning a committee of the boys, with due formality, waited upon their principal, and informed him that, after serious deliberation, the school had unanimously agreed that throughout the whole of Lent they would *abstain from hash.*—*Harper's Drawer.*

* * *

THE CORNER LOAFER.—The young squirt on the corner, with his hat a little on one side, the stump of a cheap cigar in his mouth, and a stare for every lady that passes—is a loafer. Do you know where he gets his money? His mother earns it for him by taking in washing. Poor soul! she thinks her boy will get work soon. He would find work enough to keep him busy fifteen hours a day if he wanted it. But he is a lazy loafer, and doesn't want to work. If he gets a place, he shirks or does his work so poorly that he is soon discharged. He never works for the same man twice. Or perhaps he is particular what kind of work he does. He is willing that his mother or sister should sew or wash to earn money for him to spend, but he is a little particular, he is, what work he does with his own hands. He looks down on the sweaty carpenter who hurries by him, nods condescendingly at his friend, the shoemaker, and sends a whiff of smoke into the face of the passer by.

* * *

The scene described below is said to have taken place in the Kentucky Legislature in the winter of 1867: A member of one of the mountain counties was a persistent reader of the Louisville *Journal*, and each morning, as the House opened, would commence reading his favorite paper. About the same moment some member would move to dispense with the reading of the journal, and our mountain member would lay down his paper. He stood this for some time, but one morning, rising from his seat after the usual motion, he exclaimed, at the top of his voice: "Mr. Speaker, I've sot here for mor'n a week and submitted to the tyranny of this House. Somebody every morning moves to dispense with the reading of the journal, and I've lost every paper I've bought for a week by it; and no man has ever moved to dispense with the *Democrat* or *Courier*; and Mr. Speaker, I won't stand it any longer. Mr. Speaker—" Here the remainder was lost in general laughter.

* * *

DOCTOR'S STUFF.—Farmer.—"What do you think is the matter wi' 'er, Mr. Quackington?"

Young Farrier, (fresh from the Horse "College.")—"Well—ahem—a—I think that probably the cartelagnious processes have substended the ossification of bone, and thereby forced the coronal arch to the magnetic merian; consequently, as things which are equal to the same thing are equal to the square of the hypothenuse, it follows that the lattral thrust becomes so powerful as to damnify the ellipticity of the projection, producing such a concatenation of the fluid portions of the periosteum, and lesion of the less coagulated pigments of the cognate therapeutics, as elevate the chalybeate constituents of the anterior extremity of the tibia, which must, of course, guide the treatment to be pursued."

Farmer.—"Lor!"

* * *

Lord Seaforth, who was born deaf and dumb, was to dine one day with Lord Melville. Just before the time of the company's arrival, Lady Melville sent into the drawing room a lady of her acquaintance who could talk with her fingers to dumb people that she might receive Lord Seaforth. Presently Lord Guildford entered the room, and the lady taking him for Lord Seaforth, began to play her fingers very nimbly; Lord Guildford did the same, and they had been carrying on a conversation in this manner for about ten minutes, when Lady Melville joined them. Her female friend immediately said, "Well, I have been talking away to this dumb man." "Dumb!" cried Lord Guildford, "bless me, I thought *you* were dumb."

* * *

"Now, gentlemen," said a peripatetic lecturer to a somewhat noisy crowd who had gathered to one of his seances in an Eastern village, "how would you like a good blackguard story? All in favor will raise their hands." Nine-tenths of the dexter paws present instantly went up, and there was a sudden hush of all noisy demonstrations. The lecturer went on with his original subject for a few minutes, when some incautious individual broke out with—"Say, where's that story?" "Bless you," was the reply, "I did not intend to tell any such story. I only wanted to know how many blackguards are present." You might have heard a pin drop any time during the lecture, after that.

* * *

A literary man, famous among his friends for his fits of absence of mind, on returning one day from a visit, missed his snuff box. He instantly sat down and wrote to the friend whose house he had just left, asking him to look for the box, and send it by the bearer. Just as he was about to dispatch the messenger, he found the box in his pocket; upon which he tore open the note and added a postscript to the effect that his friend need not give himself trouble, as the box was found, then re-sealed and sent it. His wife began to remonstrate with him on the absurdity of the action, when he silenced her with—"Woman, have you no consideration? Do you suppose I would let my friend turn his house upside down looking for my box when I had it in my pocket?"

* * *

The Atlanta *Sun* asks, "Why are we not to-day the richest people in the world?" The Louisville *Journal* presumes it is chiefly because there are other people in the world who have the advantage of us in point of property."

Rev. Dr. Tyng met an emigrant going West. On one of the wagons there hung a jug with the bottom knocked out.

"What is that?" asked the doctor.

"Why, it's my Taylor jug," said the man.

"What is a Taylor jug?" asked the doctor again.

"I had a son in General Taylor's army in Mexico, and the General always told him to carry his whisky jug with a hole in the bottom, and that's it. It is the best invention I ever met with for hard drinkers."

* * *

It was at Admiral Washington's table that Dr. Johnson made that excellent reply to the poet Coxcomb, who absolutely baited him during dinner-time. "Pray, now," said he to the Doctor, "what would you give, old gentleman, to be as young and sprightly as I am?" "Why, sir, I think," replied Johnson, "I would almost consent to be as foolish."

* * *

"I was not aware that you knew him," said Tom Smith to an Irish friend the other day. "Kew him!" said he in a tone which comprehended the knowledge of more than one life, "I knew him when his father was a boy."

EUROPEAN NEWS.

THE GOVERNMENT OF PARIS.

PARIS, March 28.—This afternoon a sub committee was formed consisting of twelve members. M. Assy is the real President, and Garibaldi the Honorary President of the committee. Decrees have been issued for the formation of 25 batallions of Infantry, and 20 batteries of Artillery and 15 batteries of mittrailleuses. The National Guards are to be paid two and a half francs daily. Gen. Dewall organizes the artillery, Henry the Infantry, and Bergeret the Cavalry. They are authorized to levy requisitions on everything. Gonghier, a member of the committee, commands the gun boats on the Seine. Flourens has resigned, Volgramic is suspended and Garibaldi has been offered the supreme command of the National Guards. It is not known whether he will accept. The committee will be officially proclaimed on Thursday next.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT PARIS—THIERS WILL MARCH ON PARIS.

LONDON, March 27.—There is great excitement in Paris. The insurgents have obtained possession of the gunboat Tilomela.

The elections are proceeding slowly. Admiral Toisset arrived at Versailles in disguise, his troops having deserted him.

Thiers is threatened for his inaction, and the Duc d'Aumale is mentioned as his probable successor. Thiers says that when he has 100,000 troops he will march against Paris. He will then give the insurgents two hours time to surrender the city. At the end of that time he will commence operations.

The Incorporation of Alsace and Lorraine.

BERLIN, March 27.—The Prussian Cross Gazette says Baron Von Geralt was recalled from Washington at his own request.

General Vorght Ritz has command of the German army of occupation in France in the absence of Prince Frederick Charles.

A bill is to be introduced in the Federal Parliament for the incorporation of Alsace and Lorraine under the government of the Emperor. It provides that the German Constitution be enforced as a law of the land from the 1st of January, 1873. No mention is made of ceding a portion of acquired territory to Bavaria.

Final Peace Negotiations.

BRUSSELS, Mar. 27—Negotiations for final peace between France and Germany will soon commence.

D'Clerg and Goulard Plenipotentiaries for France, arrived here to-day, and it is expected that the first meeting of the Representatives will be held here this week.

Louis Napoleon Visits Windsor Castle.

LONDON, March 27.—The steamship Hansa, of New York, touched Southampton to-day.

The Emperor Napoleon visited Windsor Castle to-day, and remained an hour with Queen Victoria and family. An address of welcome was made by Lord Stanley. Marshal Canrobert's children were also present. The Castle grounds were filled with a large crowd of people who cheered the Ex-Emperor heartily.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

THE COMMISSIONERS' REPORT NOT AN ARGUMENT FOR ANNEXATION.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—The San Domingo Commissioners' report which is nearly finished, will be submitted to the President to-day, and it is understood that it will be sent to Congress on Thursday. The Commissioners, or at least two of them, contemplate spending a couple of weeks here in elaborating their report, but the report is prefaced by Commissioner Wade, and gives all the facts as called for by the resolution of Congress under which the commission was appointed. Mr. Wade is the guest of Senator Chandler, and Dr. Howe and Prof. White are at the Arlington. The President has invited the Commissioners to dine with him on Thursday. Pending the presentation of their report the members of the commission are disposed to be very reticent on the subject of annexation. One of the Commissioners said to-night that if the country expected the report of the commission to be an argument in favor of annexation it would be disappointed. Less attention is paid to that subject in the report than to any other connected with the business of the commission.

COLORPHOBIA ON A POTOMAC STEAMBOAT—IT IS JUSTLY RESENTED BY THE COMMISSIONERS.

When the San Domingo party was about to sit down to dinner yesterday on the steamer Georgiana, on the way from Acquia Creek to Washington, the officer of the boat refused to allow Frederick Douglass to take a seat at the table on account of his color. The Commissioners were highly indignant at the outrage and immediately left the table.

HAVANA, March 27.—Gacita publishes a decree in which it is ordered that on and after April 1st an export duty will be imposed on the following articles: Sugar, per box, 55; per hhd, $1 50; molasses per hhd., 50; wax per pound, 10c; rum, $1; raw tobacco per pound, 15c; cigars per 1,000 75c; on the island, lumber 3 per cent., and on and after July 1st, a duty of 10 per cent will be imposed on all goods imported. Other local taxes are to be augmented and the proceeds to be used to redeem notes already issued or to be issued by the Spanish bank and advanced to the treasury for war purposes.

It is reported that a series of engagements have taken place in the Eastern Department between the Spanish troops and the insurgents; the loss of the latter in killed was nearly a hundred. The insurgent General Acosta, was killed near Bagamo.

OTTAWA, March 28.—The report of the Canal Commissioners as presented to the Parliament, recommends uniformity in the St. Lawrence canals and the construction or improvement of canals which will require appropriations as follows: Sault St. Marie, $450,000; Welland, $6,550,000; Lower Ottawa Canal, $1,800,000; Chambley Canal, $1,500,000; deepening St. Lawrence between Quebec and Montreal, $800,000; Bay Verte Canal, $3,250,000; St. Lawrence Canal $4,500,000; Upper St. Lawrence river, $220,000.

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Farm and House.

DEATH OF SANFORD HOWARD

The death of Hon. Sanford Howard, Secretary of the Michigan State Board of Agriculture, March 9, was announced some weeks since. The Agricultural journals east and west, in announcing the death of Mr. Howard, speak of the deceased and his work in terms of highest praise.

Mr. Howard was born in Easton, Bristol county, Mass., on the 7th of August, 1805. The only advantages of early education which he enjoyed were those of the common school. This knowledge of rudiments was the basis which, with observation and the study of text-books, made him second to none in the sphere he finally chose for a life profession. He remained on his father's farm in Easton until 1830, when he married and removed to Hallowell, Maine, to manage a farm for himself. He began early to contribute to the *Maine Farmer*, his attention being directed especially to the improvement of stock, and this may be said to have been his leading specialty through life. In 1837 he removed to Zanesville, Ohio, where he remained until 1843, devoting his time to agricultural pursuits, both with the hand and with the pen, and was more than once selected by prominent breeders, to visit New York and other eastern States, to select cattle of various kinds for the benefit of that section of the country.

In 1843 he became associated with Luther Tucker, in the editorial management of the *Albany Cultivator*, a position which he retained till 1852, when he removed to Boston to take charge of the *Boston Cultivator*, published by Otis Brewer, Esq. While engaged in this work, he was selected in 1858 by the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, to go to Europe to select the best specimens of Ayrshire stock. This gave him an opportunity to extend his observations to the various breeds of cattle on their native soil, in England, Scotland, Ireland and France, and to buy stock on private orders from individuals in various parts of the country. He went again the next year for the same purpose, that is, to select a herd of Ayrshire stock for Mr. Henry H. Peters of Southboro, and while there selected a herd of Kerry cattle for Arthur W. Austin, of West Roxbury.

Mr. Howard continued his editorial labors till 1864 when he accepted an invitation to become Secretary of the Michigan State Board of Agriculture and removed to Lansing, the capital of that State, where he has since resided.

Experiments in Tomato Growing.

The three rules to follow in the cultivation of the tomato are:

1. Secure the seed of fruit acclimated to the section where it is to be grown.
2. Free use of liquid manure during the season.
3. Lopping off the superfluous branches, and training the stalk of the plant over trellises, and up the sides of fences and houses, to its full length and capacity.

The tomato is too sensitive for the plant grown in a northern latitude to succeed south at the first trial, or for the seed of the south to flourish in the north, until it is acclimated. Acclimation is essential before pronouncing judgment on its merits. Select the smoothest roundest and heaviest, adapted to table consumption, during its natural season, and a medium size, grown and adapted expressly for canning purposes. Secure the plant that is adapted to your climate and wants; keep that seed pure, and study to acclimate it to the section and soil and improve its size, color and flavor each year. Then you will never leave home for a good tomato.

To prepare the ground, mix with the soil equal parts of hen, chip and sand manure. Heap the earth in hills not less than two feet high; at the base and around these hills set the strongest and stoutest plants. Then apply soap-suds, dish-water, &c., over the hill and let it run down and feed the plant during the season. Draw the earth from this hill around the growing plants every two weeks, spreading the same about over the roots until the elevated earth is consumed in feeding the wants of the vine.

It is interesting and important to train and cut away the surplus unbearing limbs from the first to the last spreading branch; a young shoot springs from the crotch; this infant sprig must be plucked out on all occasions. On the side of the main stalk the flower stem shoots out; these bear the blossom and fruit. Near these a very heavy and large branch grows, as large as the original stem, with big leaves; that is fruitless, and burdensome. All these should be cut off with a sharp knife, so as to leave the main stalk and flower stem exposed to light and air. The blossom branch will often double its capacity in fruit bearing. The surplus should be reduced so that the remainder will come to early and perfect maturity. The vine will commence bearing at about twelve inches from the ground, and under this treatment continue to bear fruit at every twelve and fifteen inches, to the extreme end of the tree.—*Country Gentleman.*

Hot Beds.

A hot-bed is a prepared, compact mass of fermenting vegetable matter, in such conditions as steadily to evolve a moderate degree of heat, and usually covered with a glazed frame, the sides being of wood, size such as desired, for starting early garden vegetables, such as lettuce, radishes, cucumbers, &c. When heat, more than light is required, paint the inside of the frame black, but otherwise, white. A real hot-bed, on such a fermenting mass as will yield sufficient heat and moisture for the ordinary growth of tender plants, requires a frame, and may consist of fresh stable dung, intermixed with litter or leaves, or other vegetable compost, possessing the property of decomposing in such a manner as to give out the requisite degree of heat. The most common material is stable dung,—some prefer horse dung—duly intermixed with litter, by being heaped, and sufficiently moist to produce fermentation, it being forked over so as to thoroughly intermix it. Miller recommended heaping the dung, and the mixing of coal ashes, which will prolong the heat of the dung. The bed should be in a sheltered location and open to the south. Too much heat is sometimes evolved; this must be guarded against. Care must also be constantly exercised that the plants be not burned by the sun, as disappointment and loss are incurred in this way.

The following economical substitute for a hot-bed is reported by Dickens to the London Horticultural Society: Instead of forming a solid bed of dung, as is usually done, he constructed four brick piers, 18 inches high and 9 inches square, to support a two-light frame. Two pieces of timber, 4 inches square, being laid from pier to pier at the back and front; on these are laid a platform of boards 1½ inch thick; these are planted with neats' dung, which when dry is covered two inches thick with good mould, and the frame is placed on the piers. Under the centre of each light a bushel of mould was laid, forming a hillock. After this the lights were put on, and linings of hot dung applied around, the interior space being hollow. In two days the bed thus made is fit for use. If the heat is found to decrease, a wheelbarrowful of fresh dung is added, and shaken up with the linings and well watered. In order to confine the heat the whole of the linings is plastered with cattle dung, by which a temperature is obtained of from 75 to 80 deg. Every farmer may, and therefore should have, for his family and for market, if one be near by, an abundance of asparagus, beans, peas, corn, beets, cabbages, carrots, cauliflower, celery, cucumbers, radishes, lettuce, melons, mustard, mint, onions, parsley, parsnips, early potatoes, rhubarb, savoys, spinach, turnips, etc.

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Novel Way of Producing Early Potatoes.—A sample of very fine kidney potatoes (Mona's Pride,) four and five inches long, has been shown in this office, grown in the demesne of Andrew McCullagh, Esq., of St. Brendon's Coolock, on a peculiar system. His gardener, Mr. Byrne, has found out a mode—which he preserves as a strict secret—of growing potatoes in the open air, without permitting the sets to produce tops; the new crop coming direct from the eyes of the old potatoes, and to which they are attached, and it seems that this crop has taken but six weeks to come to perfection, and that from the same piece of land he has two crops in twelve weeks, commencing about the fifth of March last. The advantages of this system are, that there is no forcing, no manure, and that the surface can be occupied by other small garden crops that require both light and air to bring them to perfection. We have seen many years ago new potatoes repeatedly produced during the winter season by packing the whole potatoes in layers in a mixture of earth and coal ashes on hurdles in a dry out house, but how Mr. Byrne at this season, when all nature puts on her holiday garb in green and gorgeous tinting, prevents the potatoes from putting forth their green stems and leaves, and yet produces new potatoes, is to us a mystery.—*Irish Farmers' Gazette.*

Honey Productions.

Statistics show that the amount of honey produced in the United States is increasing every year. Twenty-five years ago, the total amount of domestic honey was comparatively insignificant, and the amount imported was, proportionately large. In 1860, however, the total product of honey of the United States, reported, was 23,366,357 pounds. New York stood at the head of the list with 2,369,969 pounds, followed in order by North Carolina, 2,055,969 pounds; Kentucky, 1,768,692 pounds; Missouri, 1,585,683 pounds; Tennessee, 1,519,390 pounds; Ohio, 1,459,601 pounds; Virginia, 1,431,501 pounds; Pennsylvania, 1,402,128 pounds; Illinois, 1,346,806 pounds, and Indiana, 1,224,489 pounds; all other States falling below 1,000,000 pounds. In 1868, according to returns received by the Department of Agriculture, there were in 489 counties in 32 States nearly 800,000 beehives, or estimating for those not heard from, there were at that time nearly 2,000,000 hives in the United States. If we allow fifteen pounds of surplus honey to each of these hives—a very moderate average—we have 30,000,000 for the total product which, at 25 cents per pound, was worth $7,500,000. As bees find their own food, these figures indicate very plainly that considerable money is made from keeping them.

Horses in the East.

A Boston paper comments as follows on the Horse Market:

New England supplies fine driving horses, both as regards speed and style. Maine sends among her quota many of the Knox stock; Vermont, in previous years, sent numerous representatives of the Morgan blood, and in this State are found on the various stock farms, such as Morrill, Black Hawk, Hambletonian, Abdallah, Mambrino, Figaro, Gray Eagle, and other well known stock.

Kentucky and New York supply a large number of horses, a large proportion being blooded stock. Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Pennsylvania also furnishes a large supply, those from the latter State being, for the most part, large draught horses. Canadian stock is also in much demand for draught horses, as they are possessed of great endurance.—The horses that come from a distance are handled with great care after they arrive in order that they may become acclimated. They are lightly fed and exercised but little for a few days. They come loaded 15 to 17 in a car, in a loose state, with their hind shoes off, and the best class of horses have their legs bandaged and protected, to prevent their being mutilated, as it is sometimes the case that in their journey hither, occupying in some instances, four or five days, they are unloaded and fed but once, and becoming hungry they will gnaw at anything.

Prices may be quoted as follows: Good working horses bring all the way from $175 to $350. Driving horses are in good demand, and it is rather difficult to fix the prices, so much depending on the style, speed, action and pedigree of the animal. A fine horse can be bought for about $300, while a horse that is first-class in all respects, will bring $1,000 readily, and the higher cost stock sells about as quick as that of an inferior grade.

The Chicago Swine Exhibition.

The Illinois Swine Breeders' Association has decided to hold its exhibition at Dexter Park, Chicago, September 19, 20, 21, 1871.

In the three classes, Berkshire, Poland and China, or Magie, and Chester Whites the premiums are the same in each class. A sweepstakes premium of $100 is offered for the best boar of any age, of each breed, and a like premium for best sow. For best sow and litter of five or more pigs not more than six months old, premiums of $100 and $50 are offered in each of these classes. The other premiums are $40 and $20 for the best and second best boar or sow of various ages.

In the three classes, "Cheshires, Yorkshires and other Large Breeds," "Essex, Suffolk, Small Yorkshire, and other Small Breeds;" and "all Crosses," the premiums are from 25 to 40 per cent. smaller.

The following general sweepstakes premiums are also offered:

Best display of hogs not less than 10 or over 20.	
1st premium	$750
2d "	500
3d "	250
Best 10 pigs, any breed, under 6 months.	200
Best boar and 3 sows, any age or breed,	
1st premium	200
2d "	100

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Manure for Potatoes.—In the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society* (England,) Dr. Voelker, the well known agricultural chemist, records the following conclusions from careful experiments in special fertilization of the soil for potatoes:

1. The greatest came from the application to an acre of 400 pounds of mineral superphosphates, 200 of potash salts, and 200 of sulphate of ammonia.
2. Dung did about as well.
3. The absence of sulphate of ammonia was attended with a marked falling off, and nitrate of soda cannot replace it.
4. The compound above named beats Peruvian guano.
5. Common salt does no good, but harm to potatoes.
6. The above mixture gave a crop of 12 tons (or 448 bushels) to the acre on light land, and the same unmanured yielded but half.

A Remarkable March.

With the 16th the first half of the present month ended, and it was by far the warmest *first* half of March within 47 years, and 4½ deg. warmer than that of 1842 (29 years ago) the next warmest, says the meteorologist of the Traveller. During the 16 days the thermometer was not at a *regular* observation down to the freezing point, but by the Self Register it was in the night of the 7th as low as 31½, and rose before sunrise. On three days it rose above 60, and on the 12th to 68; the range in the 16 days was therefore 36½ deg. No snow has fallen here since the 14th of February. Of rain there fell in the 1st quarter of March 0.21, and in the 2d 0.87 of an inch—total in the half of the month 1.80 in., or much less than the usual quantity, so that the deficiency which began on the 23th of July last still continues. The mean temperature of the first quarter (8 days) of March was 42.58 deg., and of the 2d 47.79 deg., or 10.14 deg., and 11.80 deg. *above*, the average of these quarters in 47 years. The *first* quarter was the warmest first, in the 47 years, 1842 excepted, but the *second* quarter, was not only the warmest 2d, but warmer than any 1st or 2d quarter in the 47 years, and warmer than any fourth except that of 1831 only. In the cold March of last year, the 1st and 2d quarters were about 14 deg. colder than this year, and in the course of that month there was nearly 1½ foot of snow.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Domestic Economy

Balloon Pudding.—Take four eggs and three tablespoonfuls of flour, and beat well together. Add a little salt. Then fill up with sweet milk. Bake in a square baking tin, and serve with sweetened cream.

Poor Man's Pudding.—One cup of molasses; 1 cup of chopped suet; 1 cup of sweet milk; 1 cup of chopped raisins; a teaspoonful each of different kinds of spices; 1 teaspoonful of saleratus, with flour enough to make it as thick as ginger cake, to be steamed three hours and eaten with sauce.

Butter Scotch.—Six tablespoons light, brown sugar; 4 tablespoons of molasses; 2 tablespoons of water; 1 tablespoon of butter. Boil sufficiently and pour into buttered dishes.

Milk Porridge for the Sick.—If you wish to make milk porridge for adults or teething children dangerously ill with bowel complaints, take a quantity of wheat flour, put in a bag and boil five hours. When cold take off the hard crust from the outside and grate the quantity of flour off that you need for the porridge.

Vegetable Soup.—Take two good potatoes, two onions, two turnips, one carrot and a little parsley. Chop these fine, and add salt to suit the taste. Cut the potatoes in quarters; slice the onions; slice the carrots; cut the turnips in quarters. Put all into a clean stewpan and add three pints of water. Boil down to one quart. About fifteen minutes before it is done, add the parsley. Strain it and serve with light bread or toast.

Pork Cake.—One pound pork; 1 pint hot water; 3 cups sugar; 1 cup molasses; 4 spoons cinnamon; 2 spoons cloves; 1½ pounds raisins, saleratus; 1 wine glass brandy.

A Cheap Cake.—A very cheap and excellent cake can be made by using a coffee cup of molasses, the same quantity of boiling water; 1 large teaspoonful of soda; a heaping tablespoonful of lard; enough cinnamon to flavor sufficiently; enough flour to make a thick batter. Have a quick oven. Make one experiment and see if it isn't very nice.

Milk Toast.—Milk toast is very nice with just enough flour stirred into the milk when boiling to make it like thick cream; enough sugar to sweeten to the taste, vanilla to flavor, and a small piece of butter. Pour this over the toast just before setting on the table.

DULUTH.

Some Words From Congressman J. Proctor Knott, Who made it Famous as a Household Word.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Duluth is already famous as a city, though it is young and its population as yet somewhat limited. The humorous speech of J. Proctor Knott, the Kentucky Congressman, has brought it prominently before the public throughout the length and breadth of the land. One of the unexpected results flowing therefrom is a general inquiry about the place, price of lots, &c.

An enterprising real estate dealer of Duluth, after reading Knott's glowing periods, transmitted to him some excellent photographic views of the new city and its surroundings, accompanied by a tender of municipal hospitality should he ever visit the head of Lake Superior. The Kentucky Congressman, in his note of acknowledgment dated Lebanon, Ky., February 26, pleasantly says:

"Your kind favor, with the photographic views of your young city, forwarded from Washington City, reached me several days since, at this place, but I have not until the present moment had an opportunity of tendering my thanks, which I now beg you to accept, while I assure you that my little jeu d'esprit in the House on the St. Croix & Bayfield Railroad grant was not the offspring of anything akin to ill-natured malevolence, but was suggested only a short time before its delivery by a conversation between two gentlemen, in which one of them alleged that the main opposition to the grant grew out of the rivalry between Superior and Duluth. I should be very sorry, indeed, to think that anything emanating from me had in any wise jeopardized the prosperity of the latter—or, indeed, either of those places; and am gratified to know that young people at least, of whom, I take it for granted, you are a fair exponent, do not consider themselves injured by a good natured joke.

"As my name has become unintentionally associated with that of Duluth, through the press, from Maine to California, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, I assure you most sincerely that I would be most heartily gratified to see your city become all and even more than its most interested and sanguine friends hoped for it.

"The pictures I shall have most handsomely framed and hung in my library, as a pleasing token of respect from one who, like myself, can enjoy a little good natured fun even when it may be said to be partially at his own expense.

Sincerely yours,
J. Proctor Knott."

NEWS OF THE WEEK

The railroad between Memphis and Little Rock is completed as far as White river.

A dispatch from Stockholm says: It is the Queen and not King who is ill, and the symptoms are alarming.

The general impression is that the sugar crop of Cuba will show a decrease of from 1 5 to 1 6 compared with last year.

The snow storm on the 28th at Farmington, Me., was more severe than any during the winter. The snow was over a foot deep.

The peach, apricot, and cherry trees in the orchards around Alton were in bloom this spring fully one month earlier than last year.

The Nashua (N. H.) *Telegraph* nominates Schuyler Colfax for President in 1872, and places his name at the head of its editorial columns.

There was a considerable freeze at Cincinnati on the 28th, and some fears were entertained for the peach trees, part of which are in blossom.

Pecuniarily speaking, it is not a bad thing to be a member of the Tammany Ring. The Democratic journals estimate the fortune of Richard S. Connolly, Comptroller of New York, at $4,000,000, and rapidly increasing.

A Union Convention of several denominations of Christians began in New York on the 29th, and will be continued to morrow in St. Paul's M. E. Church. There was a large attendance at all the services.

Scarborough, England, is a place after Mr. Bergh's own heart. Recently there they committed a wealthy farmer to jail for a term of three months, with hard labor, for having allowed an old horse to starve to death.

At the Mobile races on the 28th, Col. Melligan's sorrel colt won the two-year old stake, beating the celebrated Sauce Box, Williamson, and Girl of my Heart, also Capt. Jenks; time, 1:40. Rain fell in torrents and the track was very heavy.

A case of elephantiasis is trying the skill of the medical faculty at Waterville, Me. In this disease, which is very rare in this country, the patient's legs are swollen to enormous size, the skin becoming hard and rough, and suggestive of the lower extremities of an elephant.

A Mississippi paper, describing the effects of the recent tornado in a portion of that State, reports that "some of Mr. Quinn's hens were subsequently discovered miles away, part of them entirely stripped of their feathers by the force of the hurricane."

The Nord says that the initiative proceedings taken by the cabinet at Hague towards the neutralisation of private property at sea has been entirely successful. The Nord adds that a similar proposition to the Dutch government was made by Austria to Prince Bismarck.

The *Mail* says that an extensive ship and locomotive builder in New York, who has just returned from a tour through the Southern States, asserts that the Ku Klux organization in those States is composed of leading citizens, and adds that their operations are as open as day and fiendish in the last degree.

Some time since, at Virginia City, Nevada, Arthur Perkins, a gambler, met William Smith in a saloon, and shot him dead. He was arrested and confined in the jail at Virginia City. On Saturday morning last seventy armed vigilants entered the jail, forced the Sheriff to give up the keys, took Perkins out, and hung him to a tree.

The Washington correspondent of the Detroit *Post* telegraphs that Senator Howard, of Michigan, is preparing a letter for publication, "which will give a general statement of all the facts relating to Mr. Sumner's removal, from the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations." The letter will also embrace a defence of the President.

Wheat sowing is progressing in Wisconsin, and with a continuance of mild weather the great bulk of the crop will be sown during the present moth. When this has been accomplished in past years, the crop has invariably been a good one, and in most instances superior.

Resolutions were reported in the Massachusetts Senate on the 28th, approving the President's late message recommending protection to the loyal people of the South, and requesting the Massachusetts Senators and Representatives to aid in securing the necessary legislation to that end.

A jeweler in Terre Haute placed his stock in trade inside of a safe having a combination lock, and, losing the combination, has been unable to show his goods since. All the experts in Terre Haute have tried to open the safe without success, and he now thinks of advertising for the service of a first-class burglar.

It seems to be generally conceded that the Northern Pacific Railroad will be a favorite and most convenient route for trade and travel across the ocean from Asia and the Pacific islands, distributing Asiatic products to the gold regions of Montana, the valleys of the Yellowstone, the Missouri, the Dakota, the Red River, the Mississippi, and the lake region. Such connections will be made with the road as to put it in direct communication with the entire railroad system of the United States and Canada.

A California paper says it is deeply indebted to a Congressman for a copy of his great speech against the franking privilege, which, as he justly observes, entails an expense of millions of dollars annually upon the people to gratify the vanity or advance the personal interests of garrulous members of Congress. "In a private note," adds the journalist, "the honorable Senator informs us that he has franked 10,000 copies of this document to his constituents, and he cannot entertain a doubt that it will be the means of his triumphant re-election."

Judge Rising of Virginia City, Nevada, on the 18th, charged the grand jury to inquire into the facts of the hanging of Arthur P. Hoffman by the Vigilants, and indict all parties connected with the organization for murder. The *Daily Enterprise* and *Morning Leader* justify the action of the vigilants, and advise the grand jury to make no indictments. It is probable that none will be made.

The Wheeling *Register* says that on Friday night of last week, some burglars performed the operation of breaking into the penitentiary and stole some 12 or 15 pairs of boots, meat and other articles, and then made their escape. An entrance was effected by means of a ladder, which was placed against the stockade and which the bold operators left standing as a monument to their daring and success.

The Virginia (Nevada) *Enterprise* of the 14th instant comes filled with details of crimes, and says: "During the past week or two it would seem that some foul fiend of destruction had taken possession of the minds of men in this particular locality, and started them on to fresher, wilder deeds of crime than ever. Men shoot, cut and kill, or try to kill, upon little provocation and short notice, and the demon of crime holds high festivals over the dead and wounded.

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We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the Blade, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

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Gents' good Cassimere Vest, a good article, cost when in style $4. Send size.
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One doz. elegant Glass Goblets; sold where at $2 50 per doz.
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Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic is prepared expressly for Dyspeptics and those suffering with habitual Costiveness. It is a slightly stimulating tonic and a splendid appetizer; it strengthens the stomach and restores the digestive organs to their healthy state. Weak, nervous and dyspeptic persons should use Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic.—For sale by druggists. Price One Dollar.

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Warner's Cough Balsam is healing, softening, and expectorating. The extraordinary power it possesses in immediately relieving and eventually curing the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Asthma and Consumption is almost incredible. So prompt is the relief and certain its effects in all the above cases, or any affection of the throat and lungs, that thousands of physicians are daily prescribing it, and one and all say that it is the most healing and expectorating medicine known. One dose always affords relief, and in most cases one bottle effects a cure. Sold by druggists, in large bottles. Price One Dollar. It is your own fault if you still cough and suffer. The Balsam will cure.

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The great Blood Purifier and Delicious Drink, Warner's Vinum Vitae, or Wine of Life, is free from any poisonous drugs or impurities, being prepared for those who require a stimulant. It is a splendid appetizer and tonic, and the finest thing in the world for purifying the blood. It is the most pleasant and delicious article ever offered to the public, far superior to brandy, whisky, wine bitters, or any other article. It is more healthy, and cheaper. Both male and female, young or old, can take the Wine of Life. It is, in fact, a life preserver. Those who wish to enjoy good health and a free flow of lively spirits, will do well to take the Wine of Life. It is different from anything ever before in use. It is sold by druggists; also at all respectable saloons.—Price One Dollar, in quart bottles.

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Cures Without Fail

A recent cold in three to six hours, and also by its VITALISING, PURIFYING and STIMULATING effects upon the general System, is remarkably efficacious in all

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Including Scrofula and Eruptions of the skin, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, Heart Disease and General Debility

ONE TRIAL CONVINCES!

ALSO, A

Volatile Solution of Tar

For INHALATION without application of HEAT. A remarkably VALUABLE discovery as the whole apparatus can be carried in the vest pocket, ready at any time for the most effectual and positively curative use in

All Diseases of the NOSE, THROAT and LUNGS.

THE COMPOUND

Tar and Mandrake Pill

for use in connection with the ELIXIR TAR is a combination of TWO most valuable ALTERATIVE Medicines known to the Profession, and renders this Pill without exception the very best ever offered.

Send for Circular of POSITIVE CURES to your Druggist, or to

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When people are turning their attention to burning COAL IN COOKING STOVES and nothing is so desirable to a neat and tidy housekeeper as a stove that with EXCELLENT BAKING QUALITIES is the CLEANEST MOST DURABLE, and GENERALLY CONVENIENT.

As evidence that our

FOR COAL AND WOOD

are what is required, we have only to state that

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have been sold in the Western and Southern States, awarded the First Premium,

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A Book for the Million.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. A Private Counselor to the Married or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, preserving the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty-four pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage; still it is a book that ought to be under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one (free of postage) for fifty cents. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, No. 12 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. [illegible]

Religious Reading.

RELIGIOUS.

From the Sailor's Magazine for April.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

BY REV. EDWARD HOPPER, D. D.,

Pastor of the Church of the Sea and Land.

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass came from Thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

When the Apostles' fragile bark
Struggled with the billows dark,
On the stormy Galilee,
Thou didst walk upon the sea;
And when they beheld thy form,
Safe they glided through the storm.

III.

Though the sea be smooth and bright,
Sparkling with the stars of night,
And my ship's path be ablaze
With the light of halcyon days,
Still I know my need of Thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

IV.

When the darkling heavens frown,
And the wrathful winds come down,
And the fierce waves, tossed on high,
Lash themselves against the sky,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea.

As a mother stills her child
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the Sea,
Jesus Saviour, pilot me.

IV.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

NEW YORK, March 3, 1871.

* * *

Do not get vexed at what people say of you. Let them speak, while you endeavor to do the will of God. You will never succeed in pleasing men, and it would not be worth the trouble if you could. A little silence, and great peace of soul with communion of the Spirit will compensate you for all the injustice of men. We must love our fellow men without depending on their fellowship, and seek to win their love by kind words and deeds, leaving our lives, our reputations and our characters with Him who careth for us.

We must have hours of retirement and prayer and study, on which the world shall not be allowed to touch, and compel ourselves to respect the wants of the intellectual and spiritual nature. Christians, restore the family altar in your homes! Time lost from worship is lost forever. Tremble to go into a perilous world unprotected by the Arm that prayer awakes for your defense. Realize how weak and worthless you are, except as God works in you, and learn to be "fervent in spirit," as well as "diligent in business."

We must set our face like flints against everything which is contrary to God and His holiness; purity being in our souls a settled matter, we can go on to peaceableness. However peaceable we may be in this world, yet we shall be misrepresented and misunderstood; and no marvel, for even the Prince of Peace by his very peacefulness brought fire upon the earth. He Himself, though He loved mankind, and did no ill, was "despised and rejected of men: a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."

Bishop Asbury was a guest of a family who were profuse in their hospitalities. Brandy was placed on the table, and he was invited to partake, but he declined. The lady blushed, and said, "Bishop, I believe that brandy is good in its place." "So do I," said Mr. Asbury; "if you have no objection I will put it in its place;" so he put it in the old-fashioned cupboard in the corner of the room, saying, with emphasis, "That is the place, and there let it stay;" and there it did stay, never to be brought on the table again.

As Christ ordinarily, for the awaking people from sin, doth send a lively voice, not a confused noise, so that the voice is a powerful knocking; not a bare reading, nor a smooth, calm preaching, but a powerful thundering out and incessant beating upon the door of the sleeper, the portal of the conscience unrepentant. "Cry aloud," said Jehovah to Isaiah, "spare not, sound out thy voice like a trumpet." If the sleepy sickness has seized on a man, he must not be whispered in the ear, but scourged on the side."

"Do you believe in Christ?" said an infidel to John Jay. "I do, and I thank God that I do," was the statesman's noble reply. Two years before his death, when eighty two years of age, he was struck down by disease and his recovery despaired of. When urged to tell his children on what foundation he rested his hopes, and from what source he drew his consolation, his brief reply was, "They have the Book."

"Men divide between watching and prayer; and so use and rely upon the duties separately, which can do nothing but in conjunction. For watchfulness without prayer is presumption, and prayer without watchfulness is a mockery; by the first a man invades God's part in this great work, and by the latter he neglects his own. Prayer not assisted by practice is laziness, and contradicted by practice is hypocrisy."

"Whosover will may come." "Thank God," said Richard Baxter, "for the word Whosoever. If God had said there was mercy for Richard Baxter, I am so vile a sinner, that I would have thought he meant some other Richard Baxter; but when he says Whosover, I know that includes me, the worst of all Richard Baxters."

In the depths of the sea the waters are still; the heaviest grief is that borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive preacher at a funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

There is no sentence in the Bible so full of meaning as the one, "Jesus wept." Oh! what sorrow must have found a home in the heart of our blessed Savior, to have caused tears to flow from his eyes.

There are to-day many moaning Christians in the world who are perpetually wishing themselves in Heaven, while they ought to thank God that they are still on earth, where they can work for him.

Our trying to love an object is like our trying to laugh when we are not pleased, the more we try the less shall we succeed. The trying part of the process implies it is a thing we do not prefer.

There are three things which can in no wise be used for good—malice, envy and folly, and there are three things that can by no means be employed for evil; humility, contentment and liberality.

Humbleness of mind is gained more by believing in Christ than by dwelling upon our sins. When we see the "King in His beauty," we have little desire to behold our own deformity.

Hope is like the cork in the net, which keeps the soul from sinking in despair, and fear is like the lead to the net, which keeps it from floating in presumption.

Value no man for his opinion, but esteem him according as his life corresponds with the rules of piety and justice. A man's actions, not his conceptions, render him valuable.

He is a freeman whom the truth makes free.

To Correspondents.

It is impossible for us to find either time or room to answer the great number of questions sent us about the best localities in the west for emigrants to go to, but all of these questions will be very fully answered in our editorial letters in the columns of the BLADE, to be commenced in a few weeks. We shall visit personally most of the localities inquired about, with the sole view of gathering practical information concerning soil, climate, water and water-power, timber, prices of lands, productions, how and when to go, what to take along, and in short all the information any one going west to make a home there could desire. We must, therefore, refer our numerous correspondents who have made inquiries on the above topics, to these letters. Those wanting such information will find these letters full of it.

L. S. W., National, Iowa, writes as follows:—"There has been a dispute here concerning the effect of the Fifteenth Amendment on the Chinese, some claiming that it gives them the right of suffrage, and that they can become naturalized just as other foreigners do. Others deny this. Will you be so kind as to state in your very interesting department of answers to correspondents which is right, and oblige many of your readers."—The Fifteenth Amendment says: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged, * * * on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." Thus its protection extends only to citizens of the United States. Citizens of the United States are those persons who were born on the soil, or have been naturalized. In the various naturalization laws, beginning with that of 1790, the same phraseology is repeated: "Any alien, being a free white person." Thus no alien but a white person can be naturalized. The Chinese are not white persons, therefore they can not become citizens, and therefore they can not come under the protection of the Fifteenth Amendment. If our inquirer desires to refer to the laws on this head, he will find several general statutes from 1790 to 1824, besides several minor provisions at various times.

E. P., Milford Centre.—The case you refer to us is one of considerable importance, and we would not venture to give you an opinion on it without a better understanding of all the circumstances than we can glean from your letter. You had better state the case fully to a reliable attorney and get his opinion on it.

INQUISITIVE, Dresden, Mo., writes:—"I am a reader of the BLADE, and peruse with interest the columns devoted to correspondents. I wish to ask the question if the passage quoted from the 4th chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians and 26th verse, 'Be ye angry, and sin not; let not the sun go down upon your wrath; neither give place to the devil,' means that a person can be angry and not sin? Please answer as soon as convenient and oblige." The first clause of the passage quoted, viz: "Be ye angry and sin not," will become clear to our correspondent if he will put an interrogation point (?) after it, making the meaning as if it were written, "Can ye be angry and sin not?" This is the meaning of the quotation in the original, and it is equivalent to a declaration by the apostle that we can not be angry and sin not; just as we often put an emphatic declaration in the form of a question.

FRANK A. WILLET, Milledgeville, Pa.—The envelop you sent us has been properly directed and forwarded. If you will address the publisher of the *Little Corporal*, Chicago, Ill., you will receive the other articles you want.

J. A. C., Germantown, Wis., writes:—The column of answers to correspondent's is a very attractive feature of the BLADE, as well as one of very desirable information. Here is an item which I should be glad to see answered in those columns: Is it a fact that Congress has passed a law allowing a pension to soldiers in the 1812 war? And if so, what are the means to be used to obtain such pension? An answer to this may be of much use to the few surviving soldiers of that war."—We have answered this question a number of times, but we never tire of giving information to soldiers, and so we answer it again. Congress did pass a law granting a pension of eight dollars a month to all surviving officers, enlisted men and drafted men, including militia and volunteers of the military and naval service who served 60 days and were honorably discharged, and to all who served less than sixty days, who have been named in any resolution of Congress for any specific service in said war. Also, to surviving widows of such soldiers, provided they married such soldier prior to treaty of peace which terminated the war, and have not since re-married. T. W. TALLMADGE, Columbus, Ohio, will secure this pension for you if you are entitled to it.

J. T. JONES, Howard City.—You can get the book you want by sending one dollar to HENRY S. STEBBINS, Toledo, O.

T. F. BAILEY, Leon, Iowa.—The new soldiers' homestead bill allows one year for the commencement of improvements. It has not passed the Senate yet.

SUBSCRIBER, Scott, Ohio, states the following case, which we may add has been sent us for answer quite a number of times:—"Say if I was with Mr. W., and we met a friend of his, and he introduced his friend to me, who in saluting would say, "Happy to make your acquaintance." What to answer or do is what I want to know, for through ignorance I have been made to feel very awkward indeed a number of times."—You may reply, "Thank you," or "Thank you, sir, I am happy to know you." Avoid anything like stiffness or formality in such an introduction; be easy and just as natural as possible if you would make a favorable impression.

A SAMPLE, Winterville, Ind.—We very recently gave an answer to your question concerning the aurora borealis. To your question, whether insanity is ever caused by hard study, we answer, yes.

H. F. HITCHCOCK, Monroe Centre, Ohio, asks:—"Please tell us in your Answers to Correspondents, the age of Miss ANNA DICKINSON, and oblige."—She is in her twenty-eighth year.

REFEREE, Manchester, Mich., states the following case, and asks our opinion:—"A. and B. each own 80 acres of land adjoining; both have been under improvement and cultivation for twenty years or more, and of course there is a line fence. A. has built and maintained the north eighty rods, while B. has built the south eighty rods. Now, B. has sold the north half or forty acres to C. and the south half to D—40 acres. A. having built and maintained the north half, of course, claims it, while D. claims the fence between him and A. Now, the question to be solved is, whose is the forty rods of fence that C. supposed he bought with his premises? I believe it is conceded on all hands, when a man buys a farm or part of a farm, the fences are included as *the hereditaments* and appurtenances thereunto belonging."—If the fence stands on the line—which we understand to be the case—C. is entitled to one half the fence between him and A. Also D. is entitled to *only* one half of that between him and A., instead of the whole as he claims.—This settlement of the matter would hold, notwithstanding any arrangement that might have existed between A. and B. prior to the sale.

T. E. T., Stoney Creek, Mich., asks:—"Can a man after homesteading a piece of land, leave it not to exceed six months at any one time thereafter, before coming in possession."—He is expected to make his home on it within six months from the time he takes it, and to continue to make his home there until his final patent is issued. If he does that in good faith, and is not absent from it more than six months at any one time, his claim would hold good. But he can not go on it once every six months and stay a day or two, and thus make his claim good.

H. S. F., Rainbow writes as follows:—"I with no doubt thousands of other subscribers of the BLADE, am rejoiced, at the announcement that we are soon to to receive *reliable* information in regard to the great west. I see in 'answers,' you have replied to several anxious inquirers, in substance like this: "You will get all the information you require in our letters to the BLADE." Now, that might seem enough, but yet I am anxious to know if we will get *detailed* and full information in regard to stock raising? I see it stated scores of times that cattle, sheep and horses winter out without shelter or food, other than nature provides, all the way (mountains of course excepted,) from Texas to Oregon. I can get no information in regard to the manner or mode of breeding cattle or sheep, the probable losses, &c. I can get statements going to prove that any one can make a fortune in a few years at stock raising on the plains, but hasn't yet been informed how many times he would be likely to lose his hair. What I wish to know is will DR. MILLER give us a description of life among the herders, as he finds it, the ordinary profits from beef, mutton and wool-growing, what are the draw-backs to the business, how much protection from winter storms or Indians (if any) is necessary, what are the best localities for raising cattle or sheep? Shall *I* also get all the information *I* want? I've penned a long string of questions, but a simple, yes or no will answer them all, and oblige."—

That is just the kind of *practical* information we are going for. Not *alone*, however, for sketches of "Life among the herders," but among stock-growers and farmers generally, mechanics, preachers, lawyers, doctors, *everybody*, not omitting, of course, our brother editors. We shall travel by railroad, on horseback, muleback, afoot—anyway to get around among the people and learn what they are doing and how they are doing it, and we shall tell the truth about them. If we find a well-to-do farmer, for instance, we'll want to know how long he has been there, what he had to start with, what kind of stock and grain he raises, what he has learned by experience during his residence in the West, what he would do differently if he were going again—in short we shall "go through him" with a string of questions as long as a census taker's. Then when we find one who isn't well-to-do, we shall try very hard to find out what's the reason, so that others may profit by the mistakes *he* has made. And so with every other business. We are not going on a pleasure trip but to work for the readers of the BLADE by gathering information which we have found it impossible to get in any other way.

A SUBSCRIBER, Hammond, N. Y., asks:—"Will you be so kind as to answer me through your correspondants column, whether or not, a will requires a revenue stamp to make it valid and sure, the same as a deed or mortgage, and if so, how much would be the amount, say for one, two or three thousand dollars? By answering at your earliest convenience you will greatly oblige."—A will does not require a stamp until it comes to Probate, and the Probate of a will or letters of Administration, where the estate and effects for or in respect of which such Probate or letters of Administration applied for shall be sworn or declared not to exceed $1,000, is exempt from tax or stamps. Exceeding $1,000 and not exceeding $2,000, one dollar. Exceeding $2,000, for every additional $1,000 or fractional part thereof, in excess of $2,000, fifty cents.

J. W. FORNEY, Remington, Ind.—Of course the agent who collected your bounty should return your discharge if you ask him to do so. You will not need it, however, in taking a homestead, and it can be of no use at all to the agent.

P. M., Peedee, Ill.—The paper you inquire about is not printed in German.

H. M. H., West Farmington, Ohio, writes:—"I take the following extract from a late letter from your Washington correspondent:—The Supreme Court having decided that soldiers discharged for disability were entitled to their full bounty under the enlistment law in force between May 4 and July 22. Congress has passed an amended act which will enable them to draw their bounty, even though they did not serve two years. Please inform me what year is meant."—The year 1861.

H. V. W., Milford, Ill.—We have repeatedly stated that we cannot assume to give an opinion in regard to the comparative standing and reliability of different Life Insurance companies. It would be a very unsafe business for any newspaper to engage in. Of course if we knew that any company was systematically engaged in swindling the people, we would expose it just as we would any other swindle. But that is difficult if not impossible for outsiders to know of any company. By examining the published annual statements of the various companies, and noting their assets and liabilities, annual receipts and expenses, &c., you can generally form a pretty correct opinion as to their standing.

SUBSCRIBER, Fall River, Wis.—We think LEE & SHEPARD, Boston, Mass., can get the book for you, unless it is out of print, which is possible. The other letters you speak of must have been miscarried.

M. N. G., Sarversville, Pa. writes:—"Will you please answer me a couple of questions—for it seems that you *know* everything, or else can soon find it out. Is it true a President of the United States must have the concurrence of the Senate before he can have a Cabinet? And if so what would be the consequence should the Senate refuse its assent and both President and Senate remain obstinate?" Under the act of March 2, 1867, the heads of the executive departments hold their offices respectively for and during the term of the President by whom they may have been appointed, and for one month thereafter, subject to removal by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. If no appointment, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall be made before the time fixed by this act for the expiration of the term of the incumbents, the office would remain in abeyance without any salary, fees, or emoluments attached thereto, until it should be filled according to law. In the meantime the duties of the office would be discharged by such other officer as may by law exercise such powers and duties in case of a vacancy in such office—as for example, the First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury would be acting Secretary of the Treasury, and so of the others. The responsibility of the Senate and the President is entirely distinct. He can never be compelled to yield to their suggestion of a man unfit for office, or unacceptable to him; and on the other hand, they may withhold their advice and consent from any candidate, who, in their judgment, does not possess the proper qualifications for the office, and thus there may be a dead lock such as our correspondent suggests. But it is not expected that the Senate will ordinarily fail to ratify the nominations of the President for these offices, for it is conceded that without some extraordinary objections, such as notorious bad character, or unfitness for the position, the President should have the selection of his own advisers.

TONER, Tobias, Mich., asks "if a young gentleman when corresponding with a young lady for whom he has formed an attachment, should send her paper, envelopes and stamps with which to reply?"—No, not unless he is anxious to bring the correspondence to an end, for if she was a girl of spirit, she would very likely resent such a proceeding by returning his stationery with his letter.

D. C. S., Springfield, Ill., states his difficulty thus:—There is a young lady whose acquaintance I would like to form, and am puzzled how to do it. I am well acquainted with some of her relatives, but have no opportunity of meeting her. Had I better send her a few lines and refer her to some of her friends that I know, or had I better wait an opportunity to get an introduction to her?"—If you are well acquainted with some of her relatives, you must be sadly deficient in ingenuity if you can't contrive some way of meeting and getting an introduction to her. Never mind the "few lines." Remember "that faint heart never won fair lady." Get some mutual friend to introduce you, and, if you are worthy of her, may you win her and publish the proper notice in the BLADE.

OPERATOR, Carbondale, Tenn., is 18 years of age, has been engaged in telegraphing for the last three years, and is now receiving a salary of $900 a year. Is not in very good health, and thinks the confinement required by his business is injuring him. He says:—"I want to go to Texas, to engage in some more active work, such as herding or something of the kind, but do not want to leave my mother and father for fear they will need my help here. Will you please give me your advice in regard to the matter, and what kind of work I had better get at. I would not quit telegraphing if I was not afraid it would injure my health. Please answer the above through your correspondent's column in the BLADE." If you were sure of a paying situation at some active out-door business, we think it would be well for you to give up telegraphing, for a while at least until your health becomes established. It is a bad thing for any one at your age to impair his health in any way. Until you can secure some out door employment we think it better for you to retain your present situation, but adopt at once some regular system of active exercise—as much of it out of doors as possible—and adhere to it rigidly. Allow nothing to interfere with it. Have regular habits in everything, and take your exercise as regularly as you do your meals. With a hand-swing, dumb bells and a lifting apparatus—the latter we think the best of all the in-door exercises—you would have a little gymnasium of your own in your office, which you might indulge in healthful exercise even during your business hours, whenever you felt the need of it. But take as much active, out-door exercise as possible and take it regularly, and we think you will very soon note a perceptible improvement in your health.—But if you should not, after giving this method a fair trial, find your health improving, you had better give up your present business and engage in some active out-door work.

J. J. BOWER, Wattsburg, Pa.—We are glad your wife is so determined in favor of your becoming an American citizen. She is right. We hope you will always vote right. Go to the Probate Judge or Clerk of the Court in your county who will tell you all about how to proceed to become naturalized.

J. A. L., College Springs, Iowa, asks:—"In speaking of to-morrow, should we say to-morrow will be Sunday, or is Sunday?"—To-morrow will be Sunday.

REBECCA J. CAMPBELL, Richmond, writes:—"Will you be kind enough to tell me through your Answers to Correspondents, whether any such an institution as a Dunker College is in existence at any place in this country at the present time?—And if so, at what place should I address a letter to reach the institution? Has the Church now fully determined to forget its former strong opposition to the liberal education of the people?"—We do not know of any College under the control of the Dunker denomination. They have partaken, of late years, somewhat of the spirit of progress, and the cause of liberal education is gaining friends among them. A letter addressed to the Society of Dunkers, Snowhill, Franklin county, Pa., or at Bedford, Pa., at which places are their principal settlements, would no doubt secure you any information about them you may desire.

"SUB.," Mendota, Ill.—Yours is only another phase of the same old counterfeit money dodge that we have repeatedly exposed. No honest person can be caught by it.

W. H. C. T., Whitesville, Mo.—Having taken one homestead you can not take another, even if you relinquish the first. If you do not wish to remain five years on the tract the law allows you to pay for it with cash or warrants, at the price at which it was held—$1.25 or $2.50 per acre, as the case may be—at the time you filed your homestead claim.

G. J. W., Mt. Vernon, Iowa.—We believe the party you inquire about is a humbug.

F. M. M.—We don't know whether your invention will propel a boat without creating waves, but to have a fair test of the matter you had better send your plan to the *Scientific American* New York City, and if it is worth your while to try for a patent, the publishers of that paper will secure it for you.

WALTER BRYAN, Woodson, Ill.—To get to Duluth from your place you can either go by rail to the nearest point on the Mississippi River, thence by steamer to St. Paul and thence by rail to Duluth; or, you can go all the way by rail, via Chicago and St. Paul. The former would be the cheaper, the latter the quicker way.

A. M. F., Niantic, Ill, asks:—"Can a widow draw a pension if she has received a land-warrant from the war of 1812?"—Yes.

PERSONNE, Hiawatha, Kansas.—It is impossible for us to spare the time to write private letters criticizing contributions sent to the BLADE.

L. H. WARNER, gives us the following additional account of the dark day of 1780, some facts of which we published in this department a few weeks ago. He says:—"I saw an inquiry in the BLADE about the dark day of 1780. I find the following in an old history: The 19th day of May, 1780, was a remarkable dark day. Candles were lighted in many houses, the birds were silent and disappeared, and the fowls retired to roost. The Legislature of Connecticut was then in session at Hartford, and a very general opinion prevailed that the day of judgment was at hand. The House of Representatives, being unable to do business, adjourned. A proposal to adjourn the Council was under consideration, when the opinion of Colonel Davenport was asked. He answered: "I am against an adjournment. The day of judgment is either approaching, or it is not. If not, there is no cause for an adjournment; if it is, I choose to be found doing my duty. I wish therefore that candles may be brought."

C. A. S.—The principal oil wells of West Virginia are in the vicinity of Parkersburg.

READER, Ross, Ohio, asks:—"Can a person who devotes his whole time to the business of Insurance make reasonable wages at it?"—It depends a good deal upon the person. Some make very good wages at it, others fail just as in any other business.

R. W., Lowell, Pa.—The information you ask for will be very fully given in our letters to the BLADE during our western tour.

SUBSCRIBER, Manito, Ill.—The United States government never sold any arms or munitions of war of any kind to either the French or Germans during the late war. Private individuals did sell to both paries, but the government is no more responsible for this than it is for any other private business transaction between individuals.

J. S., Akron, asks for a receipt for a hair exterminator. The only receipt we know of is to pull out the superfluous hairs and if they return pull them out again. In *some* cases once will do, in others the operation must be several times repeated. There is no other way to remove them.

JOHN RONEY, Dryden, Lapier Co., Mich., writes as follows:—"You would confer a great favor on a subscriber of the BLADE by allowing me to inquire through the columns of your paper in regard to the whereabouts of my son, EPHRAIM RONEY, who left his home when only 15 years old and joined the 8th Regiment of Mich. Vol. Cavalry. After about two years' service he was transferred to the Invalid Corps, stationed at Indianapolis, Indiana, where he was discharged in 1865. Since then we have been unable to hear from him. If any of the readers of the BLADE could, and would, be so kind as to inform me concerning him, I would be most thankful." Any information concerning him may be addressed to Mr. RONEY as above.

A. B. O., Staceyville, Iowa, asks:—"Will you please give me the address of the Chief Engineer of the Northern Pacific Railroad?" His address is W. MILNAR ROBERTS, care of Jay Cooke & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THOS. J. T. BUCHANAN, Senecaville.—From your statement we understand that you served three years and nine months in the army, which would leave you, if the new bill becomes a law, only one year and three months to occupy the homestead before getting a final patent.

E. B. Pearleyville, N. Y.—For any information concerning the Northern Pacific Railroad, address J. COOKE & CO., 114 South Third street, Philadelphia, Pa. As to the seven-thirty bonds of the Company, we consider them just as safe as a loan secured by mortgage on real estate worth five times the amount loaned.

G. A. H. Scottsville.—You are right. We can not answer your question, for we never heard of the company.

We thank our readers throughout the west who are sending us invitations to call and see them during our tour through that region. We are keeping a memorandum of their requests, and will accept as many of them as possible.

A number of letters are left over to be answered in our next.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

We have received subscription letters from the following persons who failed to give us their full address:

WITHOUT STATE.

J. J. Hubby, Lancaster.
G. W. Warren, Bristol.
J. Babcock, Danville.
J. N. Sinclair, Jamestown.
W. H. Deanloff, Newport.
John F. Bonnes, Orwell.
R. K. Sindley, Rock Island.
A. H. Leslie, Spencer.
J. Sargeant, Woodville.
Silas Jones, Warren.
Peter Alstetter, West Cairo.

WITHOUT POST OFFICE.

W. S. Roberts.
M. W. Pierce, Ass't. P. M.
E. W. Dayman.
J. S. Smith, P. M.
M. Thurman.
W. R. McAllister.

FROM THE FOLLOWING POST OFFICES WITHOUT SIGNATURE.

Aspinwall, Nebraska.
Burlington, Kansas.
Bloomfield, Ill.
North Kortright, N. Y.
Westville, Ind.

How a Spool of Thread Saved a Lady's Life.

From the Utah (N. Y.) Observer.

A few days ago quite a little sensation occurred at Stittville. Information was forwarded to us at the time, but by some accident we failed to receive it. During the afternoon, while a very respectable married lady was sitting in her house sewing, a strange looking man came into the house unannounced. Of course the lady was startled, but asked the intruder what his business was. After staring wildly at her for some time, the fellow shrieked out, "Anna, you promised to marry me, but did not do so. I am going to kill you!" The lunatic, for such he proved to be, then sprang at the lady, with a large knife in his hand, and struck at her breast several times.

The lady escaped injury for a few minutes by a severe struggle, but the fellow finally succeeded in inflicting a severe flesh wound in the centre of the lady's breast. The knife fortunately came in contact with a spool of thread which the lady was using and had placed in her bosom, and cut through the thread to the wood. After dealing this blow the fellow ran from the house and was not seen again. He is supposed to be an escaped lunatic from the asylum in this city, or the poorhouse in Rome. The lady never saw the fellow before.

* * *

Discussing the marriage question with respect to age, a lady correspondent says: "Of late years it has not been at all uncommon to see a man marry a woman older than himself, which formerly was an unheard of thing. These marriages in my observation have always turned out well. In this case a young man has an admiration for a woman based upon something more than her prettiness and youth. I have noticed that such wives are always especially kind and attentive to their husbands, giving them all the *petit soins* that make a man so happy. Perhaps it is that they never wish them to think that they have made a mistake by not selecting a younger partner.

* * *

That woman was a philosopher who, when she lost her husband, said she had one great consolation—she knew where he was o'nights.

It is reported, in answer to the assertions of scientific men that animal flesh will not petrify, that there have actually been nearly a dozen cases of perfect petrification of human bodies in Greenwood Cemetary, Brooklyn, N. Y.

* * *

S. C. PARKER, of Brooklyn, New York offers to send to all applicants sending him two 3 cent stamps for mailing, two packages of very choice flower seeds of his own raising. It is worthy of a trial at least.

* * *

Elsewhere we print an advertisement headed "Farmer's Package of Buchan's Carbolic Soaps." These soaps have received the highest commendation from scientific men in all parts of the world and are indispensible wherever they are understood. The unqualified endorsement of those best acquainted with their merits is sufficient guarantee of their efficacy.

* * *

The attention of parties desirous of purchasing valuable unimproved lands, is directed to an advertisement in this issue concerning the "Richest Farming Lands in the World," which are to be found, it is said, in the Neosho Valley, Kansas.

* * *

SOLDIERS' FREE HOMESTEAD COLONY.—The first company of the Soldiers' Colony, numbering about two hundred families, starts for their location in Nebraska, the 4th of April. Persons wishing to go with this company or to join them after they reach their destination, should send to JOHN THORP, West Farmington, Ohio, and procure orders for their tickets at colony rates.

A SLIGHT EXPOSURE IN BAD WEATHER, when the system is out of order, often brings on a stubborn Cold. The attending Cough irritates the Lungs, and if not promptly treated frequently developes tendency to a tuberculous condition. To avoid this danger, those troubled with colds should resort at once to Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, which soon loosens and eradicates Coughs, soothes and heals inflamed parts, and removes all anxiety by setting the patient on the way to good health once more. Sold everywhere.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of the sense of smell, taste or hearing, eyes watering or weak, feel dull and stupid or debilitated, pain or pressure in the head, take cold easily, you may rest assured that you have the Catarrh. Thousands annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, terminate in Consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive or less understood by physicians. R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., is the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy—a perfect specific for Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," or Catarrhal Headache, which he sends to any address, postpaid, for sixty cents, or four packages for $2. Sold by most druggists everywhere.

NO MORE MERCURY FOR ME!—"Put them in the fire, my dear," was the advice of Mrs. Macarthy to her son, a bilious and dyspeptic youth who had just brought home another box of blue pills. "But what am I to take, then, mother?" "Get a bottle of PLANTATION BITTERS," she replied; "I'll guarantee it does you good." He did so; and then another and another. With the third bottle all his unpleasant symptoms vanished. In a letter to a young friend he relates this anecdote; and winds up with "No more mercury for me!"

Sea Moss Farine from pure Irish Moss, for Blanc Mange, Puddings, Custards, Creams, &c., &c. The cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world.
apr6w1tdeod1w

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indiscretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC NO. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

....HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey Syrup," and apply "Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

PANERIAN LOTION.—A Superior Beautifier of the Complexion. It is warranted to remove Freckles, Tan and all Discolorations. It contains nothing that can possibly injure the Skin, but gives it a soft, smooth and pearl-like bloom of youth. Sent free of charge on receipt of 50 cents. Address C. JONES, Druggist, Troy, New York.
mar16-w4t

....FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES and Tan, use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. The only reliable and harmless remedy for removing Brown Discolorations from the skin.

Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Sold by Druggists everywhere.
mar30:deod&w4m:362

....THE BEST TONIC.—Caswell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya.
oct27w1y

See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

Medical knowledge for everybody, 250,000 cop sold in two years.

A Book for every Man.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS OR EXCESSES of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00. 285 pages, bound in cloth.

A Book for every Woman.

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The Markets.

THE MARKETS.

NOTE—All Grain sold in this market is free of storage 4 days to the buyer. Storage ½c except on low grades, which are ¼c—each 10 days.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, April 5, 1871, 2½ P. M.

On Change to-day the Wheat market opened dull and closed heavy at a decline in all grades.—Amber was 1½c lower and dull at 144½c spot, and 146c seller May. No. 1 White Michigan inactive. No. 2 White Wabash was in rather better request at the previous quotation, 170c. No. 3 White Wabash nominal. No. 1 Red 1@1½c lower at 146½c for Wabash and 145½c for D. & M.; there was only a very limited demand. No. 2 Red inactive; 142c was bid, but those figures were below holders views. Rejected Red 1c lower at 130c.

The market for High-mixed Corn was less active at 1c decline, and closed very quiet at 59c spot: early, it sold at 61c buyer May and 63c buyer July, but towards the close options were not named. Low-mixed Corn opened ½c and closed 1c lower at 58c. No Grade and Yellow Corn nominal. White Corn dull and unchanged at 61c. Michigan Corn a shade lower and quiet at 59c.

No. 1 Oats dull; no sales; nominally unchanged. No. 2 Oats a shade lower at 53½c. Michigan Oats less active at the previous quotation, 55c spot and seller last half April, and 56c buyer April.

Clover Seed inactive, nominally unchanged. Timothy Seed dull, no sales. Eggs a shade better. Grain freights lower and dull.

WHEAT—Transactions on 'Change to-day were as follows: 2000 bu Amber at 144½c; 2000 bu do at 144½c; 350 bu do at 144½c; 700 bu do at 144¾c; 1000 bu do seller May at 146c; 1000 bu do at 146c; 360 bu No 2 White Wabash at 170c; 90 bu do at 170c; 350 bu do at 170c; 700 bu do at 170c; 350 bu No 1 Red at 146½c; 482 bu do at 145½c, D. & M.; 350 bu do do at 145½c; 350 bu Rejected Red at 130c; 350 bu do at 130c; 350 bu do at 130c.

CORN—Sales to-day, 2000 bu High-mixed at 59c; 3000 bu do at 59c; 400 bu do at 59c; 1500 bu do at 59c; 769 bu do at 59c; 400 bu do at 59c; 2000 bu do, buyer May, at 61c; 1000 bu do, buyer July, at 63c; 400 bu Low-mixed at 58½c; 800 bu do at 58c; 800 bu do at 58c; 400 bu do at 58c; 800 bu do at 58c; 600 bu do at 58c; 1000 bu do, seller last half April at 58½c; 1000 bu do do at 58c; 2200 bu Corn, by sample, at 58½c; 800 bu White at 61c; 2000 bu Michigan at 59c; 800 bu do at 59c; 3000 bu do, buyer April, at 60c.

OATS—Sales to-day: 700 bu No. 2 at 53½c; 700 bu do at 53½c; 249 bu Michigan at 55c; 560 bu do at 55c; 3000 bu do buyer April at 56c; 1000 bu do seller last half April at 55c.

EGGS—Sales to-day, 5 bbls at 13c; 5 bbls at 13½c.

MILL FEED—Sales to-day, 10 tons Middlings at $27; 10 tons Ship Stuffs at $23.

GRAIN FREIGHTS—Dull and lower; 4@4½c to Buffalo and 8@8½c to Oswego.

HARDWOOD—Walnut (merchantable) dry, $58@$60; 2d and culls, $30@$35; merchantable, green $52@$55; 2d and culls, $26@$30; Walnut timber, $45@$50; Veneer wood, $6 to $15 per foot. Oak Ship Timber, $250@$280. Whitewood lumber, $28@$30. Butternut, $45@50. Walnut flooring, $55. Ash flooring, $33.

SALT—Fine Onondaga, Port Austin, Saginaw Ohio River and Kanawha $2 00 per bbl; coarse, $2 40; dairy in bbls, $4 75; sacks, 20c.

COAL—We quote: Grate, $10 00; Egg, $10 00; Stove, $10.00; Chestnut, $10 00; No. 1 soft $8; No. 2, $7.50; No. 3, $6; Lehigh Lump, $10 50; Blossburg, $8.50.

GROCERIES—COFFEE—Rio, 17@21c; Java, 24@26c. SUGARS—Raw 8½@12½c; crushed 13½@14; granulated, 13½@14c; Powdered, 13½@14c; A Coffee Sugar, 12½@13c; B Coffee, 12½@12¾c; Extra C Coffee, 12@12½c; C Coffee 11@12c. TEAS—Young Hyson, 60@160c; Imperial 100@160c; Black, 80@150c; Japan, 75@110c. MOLASSES—65@85c. SYRUPS—Fair, 55c; good, 75c; prime 95c. RICE—Rangoon, 8½c; Carolina 9c.

Toledo Provision Market.

PORK—Heavy mess $22 00; light mess, $21; butts and rumps $20 00, Hams, pickled, 13@14c; Hams, smoked, 14@15c.

BEEF—Heavy mess $16; light mess $15; prime $14.

FISH—

White Fish, No 1 ½ bbl	$8 00
Trout, No 1	5 25
Pickerel, No 1, ½ bbl	7 00
Pickerel, No 2 ½ bbl	5 00
Skinned Catfish, ½ bbl	8 00
No 1 Mackerel, (Bay) ½ bbl	14 00
Mackerel, large family, ½ bbl	8 00
Labrador Herring, (genuine) ½ bbl	5 50
George's Codfish, ℘ lb	8c
Bank Codfish	7½c

POTATOES—Neshanocks, 85@90c; Long Pink Eyes 85@90c; Mercers and Carters 85@90; Common and Mixed 75c; Peach Blows $1.

SEEDS—Clover $5 65@5.70, Timothy, $5.50@6.00; Flax, $1 90@2 00.

FRUITS—Dried Apples, 7c; ℘ lb; dried Peaches, peeled, 18@20c; Green Apples, ℘ bbl, $4.00@4.50; Cranberries, $4 ℘ bu.

LARD—Prime in bbls, 12c; prime in kegs 12½c.

TALLOW—Mutton, 7½c; Beef, 8c.

CHEESE—Factory 15c; Western Reserve, 15@16c.

POULTRY—Turkeys dressed 16c; Chickens, dressed, 15c.

BUTTER—Fresh Roll, 23@25c; fresh Keg, 18@20c; Common 12½@15c.

OILS—Raw, 95@97c; boiled, 100@102c. Petroleum—Standard White, 26@27c per gallon.

EGGS—Fresh 12@13½c.

SUNDRIES—

Water Lime, ℘ bbl	1.75
Land Plaster at mill ℘ ton	7.00
Calcined Plaster	3.00
Water Cement	2.00
Vinegar, ℘ gallon	18@22
Bran, ℘ ton	20.00@21.00
Shorts, ℘ ton	21.00@22.00
Middlings ℘ ton	25.00@27.00
Corn Meal, ℘ cwt	1.00@1.25
Maple Sugar, ℘ lb	18c
Honey, ℘ lb	22
White beans, small prime	1.50@1.75
White Beans, large prime	1.50@1.75
Peas, ℘ bu	1.20
Rags, White	5c
Rags, mixed	3½@4c

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, April 5, 1871.

Cotton—Sales at 15½c for middling uplands.—Flour dull and market slightly in buyers favor; receipts 4,000 bu; sales 7,000 bu; prices unchanged. Wheat dull and market in buyers favor; receipts 14,000 bu; sales 21,000 bu at 157@160c for new spring; 162@165½c for winter red and amber western. Rye dull and heavy. Corn heavy and lower; receipts 97,000 bu; sales 28,000 bu at 80@81c for new mixed western. Barley quiet and unchanged. Oats steady; receipts 12,000 bu; sales 18,000 bu at 68@72½c for Western and Ohio. Pork is a shade firmer; $20¾ for new mess. Cut Meats dull. Beef heavy. Lard firmer; 11@12½c for steam and 12½@12¾c for kettle. Whiskey 91½c. Sugar quiet. Eggs 16@16½c. Petroleum—13½c for crude and 23½c for refined. Coal $8¾@9¾. Leather quiet and unchanged. Wool firm and quiet.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, April 5.

Flour firm and in good demand; family $6 35@$6 50. Wheat firm at 138@140c. Corn steady at 57c. Oats and Rye unchanged. Barley firm, 90@98c. Whiskey quiet, 87c. Cotton quiet and unchanged. Provisions opened with a better feeling and closed dull with nothing doing worthy of note. Pork—none offering; $20 but no buyers.—Bulk meats held at 7½c for shoulders; clear rib, 8½c; clear sides, 9½@9¾c. Bacon—shoulders, 7¾c; clear rib, 10c; clear sides, 10½c. Lard, 11½c. Eggs dull, 13½@14c. Butter, 30@32c. Linseed oil, 98c. Lard oil, 100@103c.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, April 5, 1871.

Flour quiet at $5 50 for fall superfine. Wheat steady; No. 2 spring at 135c. Corn firmer at 50@51c for mixed on track. Oats quiet at 49c for mixed on track. Barley firm at 110@112c for Iowa spring. Rye firm at 97@100c. Whiskey quiet at 87½c. Provisions flat—only a small order business doing. Lard—buyer first of May at 11½c for choice steam.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, April 5.—2 P. M.—Wheat quiet and weak; 127½c cash; 130½c seller last half, and 131½c seller May. Corn dull and lower; 52½@53c cash; 57@57½c seller May. Oats dull; 48½c cash; 53c seller Mao.

Milwaukee Market.

April 5.

Flour unchanged. Wheat firm at 127½c for No 2.

Buffalo Market.

April 5.

Wheat—sales of inferior red at 145c. Corn in fair demand; sales of new at 66½c in store. Other articles unchanged.

Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, April 3.—Cattle—With 7,120 cattle for the week and 3,600 to-day, the market remains about as last Friday, or nearly ½c below last Monday. It was scarcely possible to sell all the stock. There were 96 car loads at Communipaw, 89 at 100th street, and 37 at Weehawken. The average quality was good, with no Texans and very few State; but there were several droves of Canadas, which were large. Sales at 10½c for very ordinary to 15c for choice 8½-cwt. grades, the market averaging scant 13½c. The best drove of 60 Ohio 8½-cwt. sold at 14½@15c; 100 fat Illinois 8-cwt. at 13½@15c; 100 of 7-cwt. at 14c, 57 lbs. per cwt.; 40 Iowa strong 6-cwt. at 12½c, 56 lbs. per cwt. Sheep—Receipts 19,000, of which 4,500 were on the market to-day. Trade was very dull, especially for shorn lots; wool skins often sell the sheep. Prices are unchanged, or 6@8½c for extremes of unshorn stock. A car of 83-lbs. sold at 7½c; a car of 106-lbs. State at 8c; a car of 86-lbs. Ohio clipped at 6c. Hogs—16,000 arrived for the week, and 4,500 to-day. The market was slow and prices weak at 6¾@7½c for live and 8¾@9½c for dressed, mostly at 9@9½c.

CHICAGO, April 3.—Hogs dull and easier at $5 40@5 87½; Cattle moderately active and closed dull at $4 00@6 00; Lake freights fairly active at 6½c on corn, and 7c on wheat to Buffalo.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—Hogs quiet at 5½@6½c. Cattle active and firm; 3½@4½c for common to medium and 5½@6½c for fair to choice.

MILWAUKEE, April 3.—Dressed Hogs at $7.00@7.50.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Danger Ahead.

A single spark may kindle a flame that will consume a city, and small ailments neglected, may end in fatal disorders. Bearing this fact in mind, let the first symptoms of debility or nervous prostration be met promptly with invigorating treatment. Foremost among the vegetable tonics of the age stands Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and whenever the vital powers seem to languish, or there is any reason to suspect that the animal functions essential to the sustenation and purification of the body are imperfectly performed this invaluable invigorant and antiseptic should at once be resorted to. Indigestion always produces weakness of the bodily powers. Sometimes it happens that the appetite demands more food than the stomach can digest; though not more, perhaps, than is required to keep up the full strength of the frame. The object under such circumstances, is to increase the digestive capacity of the assimilating organ, so as to make it equal to the duty imposed upon it by the appetite, and capable of supplying the building material of the system as fast as it is required. This object is fully accomplished by the use of the Bitters. They tone and gently stimulate the cellular membrane which secretes the gastric juice, and the result is that the solvent is mingled with the food in sufficient quantity to convert all its nourishing particles into pure and wholesome element. If, on the other hand, there is a deficiency of appetite, without any corresponding deficiency of digestive power, the effect of the tonic is to stimulate a desire for food. In nineteen cases out of twenty, headache, nausea, nervousness, fainting fits, spasms, and, indeed, most of the casual aches and pains to which humanity is subject, proceed primarily from indigestion complicated with biliousness; and for both these complaints Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are recommended as a speedy and certain remedy. apr30deod1w&w1t

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